Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1877. NUMBER 35.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On Saturday, October 6, 1877,

commencing at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Erwine Leith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Schmidt, Joseph Britner, Joseph Long, containing 13 acres, about 20 cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and a frame stable, in the occupancy of Erwine Leith. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of R. L. Johnston, Irish, and John Bodenshatz & others, containing 178 acres and 97 perches, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. A. Shoemaker, attorney in fact for Jacob.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Snyder and Michael C. Snyder, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Edward Richard Gittings, and George Leopard Strong on the north, Nathan Bracken on the south, Nathan Bracken on the west, and Leopard Strong on the north, containing 67 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Snyder.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Hoover, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Farbaugh on the north and west, containing 67 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph McCombie on the west, and Geo. Hoover on the north and west, containing 67 acres, more or less, unimproved, about 28 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half-story log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of John C. Williams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. C. Kirkpatrick.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Hoover, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough, Cambria county, Pa., on the Cambria, Indiana & Huntingdon road and extending back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of Mrs. Smeeder on the west by lot of Paul McKenna, having thereon erected a one and a half story "L" plank house, weatherboarded and now occupied. *Also*, three acres more or less, about one acre cleared, on the east by C. Reich, Paul McKenna and others, and running back 57 perches to old line, having thereon erected a plank stable, in execution and to be sold at the suit of Paul McKenna.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Rager, of, in and to a piece of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Benshoof, and others, containing 50 acres more or less, 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, now in the occupancy of John Rager, all the right, title and interest of John Rager and George Rager, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Benshoof, and others, containing 50 acres more or less, having thereon erected a saw mill. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for use of Catherine Constable and Constable, now for use of John Thomas.

Also, all the right, title and interest of A. C. Jones, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Johnston, trading as Finney & Johnston, Glenconnell tract, on the south by Finney & Johnston, and on the west by Finney & Johnston, containing 400 acres, more or less.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Fetterman, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 12 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Baker, Michael Kibbler, Adam Leiden, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney & Byers, John Lantzy and others, containing 400 acres more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Lantzy, Adam Leiden, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Baker, Anthony Gill, Isaac Gates, and others, containing 261 acres, more or less unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney, Jacob Dietrich, and others, containing 400 acres, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney, Martin Deitrich, and others, containing 400 acres more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Killbuck tract, Finney & Johnston, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Flynn, Jacob Stoltz, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Noel, Bennett Sawyer, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Earhart, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 7 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest and Carroll townships, Cambria county, Pa., known as the large bend tract of A. & H. Mellon, William P. McKenzie, Jacob Stiger, and others, containing 400 acres unimproved.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Fred. Fetterman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. P. McKenzie, Jacob Stiger, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Fred. Fetterman.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the sale and delivery of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 17, 1877.-21 3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MARY PHALEN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said deceased late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARGARET PHALEN, Administratrix.

Carrolltown, Aug. 31, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN STEPHENS, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Cambria township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN SANDERS, Administrator.

Aug. 31, 1877.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN E. ROBERTS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of John E. Roberts, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. M. JONES, Executor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 24, 1877.-6t.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Chest township, Cambria county, during the latter part of July, a light red cow of six years old, with a small bell on her neck. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, if he don't wish to have her disposed of as the law directs.

PHILIP MILLER.

Chest Twp., Sept. 7, 1877.-3t.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at residence.

[8-17,'77, tf.]

BLACKBERRIES AND KISSES.

Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and see?
Over all the woods and lanes
They are running free.
Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and eat?
Nature bids you to the feast,
Spreads the wild, free treat.

Bob White and Bob-a-Linkum,
With their ladies fair,
Robin Red and Cardinal,
Are already there.
Jenny Wren and every bird
One would wish to see,
Famed for beauty, love, or song,
Join the company.

Sing and eat, and eat and sing,
While the children shout;
And fond lovers 'mong the vines
Wander in and out—
Wander slowly, stooping low,
Lest the fruit they miss:
Ah! I wonder which is sweetest.
Berries, or a kiss?

"Which is sweetest, merry robin?
Tell me which is best."
And he warbled, "Blackberries!
Berries for my nest."
Which is sweetest, happy lovers,
Happy as you sigh?"
Laughing low, they answered me,
"You had better try."

"Children, who in purple juice
Dye your finger-tips,
Purple are your garments dyed,
Purple are your lips,
Through the woods and lanes and fields
Each a welcome guest,
Can not answer what I ask?"
"Blackberries are best!"

"Blackberries, of course, are best;
Who would kisses want?"
Said a sturdy, laughing lad,
Brown and confident.
"Blackberries, of course, are best;
What do you say, Grace?"
And the little lass replied,
"That's of course, the case!"

But above them sang a bird
In a mocking tongue,
"Wait a little longer, dears,
You are rather young.
Birds who know a thing or two
Well may tell you this—
Blackberries are very good,
But better far 's a kiss!"

AN IRISH HEROINE.

AN EPISODE OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

There is not, perhaps, in all Ireland, a wilder or more romantic spot than the Giant's Causeway, in the northern part of the island, and there is not, we well believe, in that fair and lovely land more grand and majestic, or more sublime and varied scenery than is to be met with in the County Antrim. Defying the ravages of time, and the incessant warfare of wind and wave, solid and enduring as the mountains that cast their shadows upon it, the Causeway stands, grand in its colossal dimensions, and sublime in its magnificence—a wonder and a mystery to the world. The seagull frets its wing against its basaltic towers, the eagle screams in untrammelled freedom over its thousand pillars, and the waves, when lashed into foam and fury, beat upon it, striking the beholder with awe, and awakening within the soul an intense and abiding feeling of the might and majesty of the Creator. Nor is it alone this singular structure, natural or artistic, whichever it may be, that fascinates the eye of the traveller and kindles his heart with glowing aspirations and pleasurable emotions. Around on every side, save where the ocean rolls, the mountains soar in grandeur and pride, and "Alps upon Alps arise" to sentinel the coast. The bold headlands and promontories that loom far above the sea, the hills, clothed from base to summit in a mantle of heath, the witching loveliness of the peaceful lakes, fringed with a flowery carpet of beauty, and sparkling like gems on the bosom of the valleys, stand unrivalled by any for grandeur and beauty, save only by the Lakes of Killarney. The boasted Campagna, the Lake of Como, the Alpine Hills, and the castellated Rhine have been famed in song and story, and poets and travellers have vied with each other in rendering homage to their beauty; but there are scenes in Ulster which can compare with any of them, and if these make the heart swell with pride, the sons of the North need not blush for their country.

"There lake and plain smile fair and free
'Mid rocks, their guardian chivalry;
Sing oh! let man learn liberty
From crashing wind and lashing sea."

But it is not of the "men of the North" that we intend to write. *Their* praise has been hymned by a thousand tongues, and their deeds extolled to the uttermost ends of the earth. In the old lands the names of O'Neill and O'Donnell are household words round every patriotic Irish hearth, and in the new, the name of Montgomery is only eclipsed by that of Washington himself. Ours is an humble task, and treats of one who moved in an humble sphere of life; but, were justice done, her memory would shine as bright and glorious on the historic page as the immortal Joan of Arc, or the Maid of Saragossa, for the patriotism and fortitude of both were blended in the heart of Jane Campbell, the subject of this brief sketch.

Captain Matthew Cannon was a seafaring man, and held command of a merchant vessel plying between Belfast and Philadelphia. Having won a competence, he quitted the sea and settled down on a small farm in his native county, Antrim, determined to spend the remainder of his days among the scenes familiar to his youth. His cottage stood within hearing of the roar of the ocean as it beat around the Giant's Causeway; and here, on the first day of January, 1743, his daughter Jane was born. Here her early years were spent, and it was, perhaps, her familiarity with nature in the wild and sublime scenery of this romantic region that nourished the spirit of independence, and the strength of character so strikingly displayed by her in after life amid far-distant scenes. The permanency of the impressions received in childhood is shown by her frequent recurrence, toward the close of a protracted life, to these juvenile associations, to her father, her school, and her youthful companions, and the customs and manners of Ireland.

Unfortunately for Captain Cannon, he lived at a time when the penal laws were ruthlessly enforced in his native land, and the despotic hand of power crushed to earth the liberties and energies of his countrymen. Being of a bluff, honest nature, and despising tyranny in every shape, his heart melted with compassion at the sufferings of the peasantry, who were scarcely permitted to live under the savage laws of exacting landlords. Being unwilling to endure what he could not ameliorate, he determined to bid farewell forever to his suffering country, and emigrate to the North American colonies. Disposing of his household effects, he, with his wife and children, embarked for the New World. Jane was just entering in her teens when her father settled down in his new home at Newcastle, in the present State of Delaware. Here they remained for ten years engaged in agricultural pursuits. He then, with his family, penetrated the wilderness to the central part of the State of New York, and fixed his home in the extreme frontier settlement, within the limits of the present county of Oswego, and about seven miles from the village of Cherry Valley.

Foremost among the settlers in this region was an Irish family named Campbell, and from the same part of Ireland as the Cannons. An intimacy sprang up between the two neighbors, and the result was that Jane Cannon was married to Samuel Campbell, then a young man twenty-five years of age, and distinguished for his energy of character and bold spirit of enterprise. The settled down in their new home to enjoy in peace the blessings which were denied them in their own land, and for years prosperity smiled upon their efforts and rewarded their untiring energy and industry. But a dark day was dawning upon that happy settlement, storm-clouds were gathering over it and casting their illomened shadows between it and the sun; the sanctity of the hearth was destined to be violated, and the peace which they had so long enjoyed changed into bloody and relentless warfare. The Revolution was about to burst upon them.

It came, but found them prepared.—Captain Matthew Cannon and Samuel Campbell, the father and husband of Jane, were the first to declare for the Colonies. There was scant love in the hearts of these two Irishmen for the red cross flag of King George. The wrongs inflicted on their native land by him and his predecessors were still rankling in their breasts, and with all the ardor and energy of their natures they engaged in the cause of liberty and independence. As soon as the news of the battle of Lexington arrived, both commenced to enrol the militia; both were on the Committee of Safety, and pledged themselves to the achievement of National Independence. Samuel Campbell was early chosen to the command of the militia in that region; and at the general request, converted his own house into a garrison, where for two years, and until a fort was erected in the settlement, the inhabitants of that exposed frontier were gathered for protection. In all his patriotic efforts, he not only had the sympathy of his wife, but found her a zealous and efficient co operator. Her feelings were ardently enlisted in behalf of her adopted country, and she was ready to give her own exertions to the cause, as well as to urge forward those who had risen against the oppressor.*

In the month of August, 1777, Colonel Campbell, with his regiment, were engaged in the disastrous battle of Oriskany, the bloodiest, in proportion to the number engaged, of any of the battles of the Revolution. His brother was killed by his side, and he himself narrowly escaped. In the July following occurred the massacre of Wyoming, and in November, 1778, a part of the same force, composed principally of Indians and Tories, invaded and utterly destroyed the settlement at Cherry Valley. The dreadful tragedy here enacted says Dunlap "next to the destruction of Wyoming, stands out in history conspicuous for atrocity." The horrors of the massacre, and the flight, indeed likened the scene to that

"Whose baptism was the weight of blood that flows
From kindred hearts."

Some extraordinary instances of individual suffering are recorded. One young girl, Jane Wells, was barbarously murdered by an Indian near a pile of wood, behind which she had endeavored to screen herself. The wife of Colonel Clyde fled with her children into the woods, where she lay concealed under a large log during a cold rainy day and night, hearing the yells of the savages as they triumphed in their work of death, and seeing them pass so near that one of them trailed his gun upon the log that covered her. Colonel Campbell who was in her house, attempted almost single handed to oppose the advance of the enemy, and notwithstanding that resistance was madness, the brave old Irishman refused to yield till he was wounded and overpowered. Imagination alone can depict the terror and anguish of the mother trembling for her children in the midst of this scene of strife and carnage, the shrieks of slaughtered victims, and the yells of their savage foes. They were dragged away as prisoners by the triumphant Indians, and the house was soon in flames. The husband and father—who had hastened homeward on the alarm of a cannon fired at the fort, arrived only to witness the destruction of his property, and was unable to learn what became of his wife and children.

Leaving behind them a scene of desolation, the enemy departed that night with their prisoners, of whom there were between thirty and forty. That night of wretchedness was passed in a valley a few miles from the fort. A large fire was kindled, around which they were collected, with no shelter, not even, in most cases, an outer garment to protect them from the storm. There might be seen the old and infirm, and the middle aged of both sexes, and "shivering childhood, houseless but for a mother's arms, couches but for a mother's breast." Around them on every side gleamed the watch fires of the savages, who were engaged in examining and distributing their plunder. Along up the valley they caught occasional glimpses of the ruins of their dwellings as some sudden gust of wind or falling timber awoke into new life the decaying flame. What were the thoughts of the poor Irish captives when they awoke next morning to a sense their painful and hopeless situations, we can hardly venture to describe. In an agony of feeling they knelt upon the ground, and in silence, with uplifted hands, implored that mercy of their God which they dared not expect from man. No word faltered from their tongues, their faces were as marble in paleness, their eyes were turned to heaven, but there was that that flashed from them that showed that their spirits were still unconquered, and as Christains they were not afraid to die. Jane Campbell clasped her sleeping infant tighter to her breast, and whispered a few words of hope to her aged mother by her side, resigned herself to her fate. But she was not destined then to die. The position which her husband held in the "rebel" ranks, and the eminent services which he had rendered the cause of independence, caused him to be peculiarly obnoxious to the enemy. The Indians well knew that Jane had constantly aided her father and husband in their efforts against the English government, and had been of great service to the friends of liberty in Cherry Valley. Both were marked for vengeance, and hence Jane and her children were considered important captives. While the other women and children were released in a day or two after being ransomed by their friends, no such mercy was extended to the Campbells. The Indians after a long consultation approached Jane, and told her that she and her children must accompany them to the land of the Senecas. Her mother, the aged and infirm wife of Captain Cannon, felt conscious that she would never be able to perform the journey. Jane endeavored to tranquilize her mind and sustain her spirit though she herself felt little hope. On the second day of their journey, her mother became fatigued, and while Jane was endeavoring to aid her faltering steps and encouraging her to exert her utmost strength, an Indian approached and struck her down with his tomahawk. Her murdered parent fell by her side, and the same Indian with his bloody weapon threatened the life of poor Jane if she for one moment stopped or relaxed her speed. Without being allowed to close her dying mother's eyes, or receive her last sigh, she was hurried onward by her savage foes. She carried in her arms an infant eighteen months old, and for the sake of her helpless little ones, dragged on her weary steps in spite of her failing strength until the evening shadows covered the forest and the savages rested for the night. The journey was a long, arduous, and melancholy one. The captives were taken down the valley of the Susquehanna to its junction with the Tioga, and thence into the western part of New York, to the Indian Castle, the capital of the Seneca nation, near the site of the present town of Geneva. Here it terminated. "The whole region," says the author of *The Women of the American Revolution*, "was then an unbroken wilderness, with here and there an Indian settlement, and the journey was performed by Mrs. Campbell on foot, with her babe in her arms. Her other children were separated from her on the way, being given to Indians of different tribes, and on her arrival at the village her infant also—the last link that visibly bound her to home and family and civilization—was taken from her. This, to the mother's heart, was the severest trial, and she often spoke of it in after years as the mostcruel of all sufferings. The helpless babe clung to her when torn away by savage hands, and she could hear its piercing cries till they were lost in the distance."

A fierce and dreary winter followed, and in the long gloomy nights when sleep brooded over the children of the forest, and the chilly blast of the North swept through the leafless trees, the lonely captive sat in her wigwam communing with her own thoughts, thinking of her lost husband and children, of her father and her friends, knowing not whether they were dead or alive, yet always trusting in the mercies of her Saviour, and hoping for the best. At times, as she afterwards observed when restored to home and family, her mind reverted back to the days and scenes of her childhood, and she in fancy would conjure up before her the green fields and meadows where in infancy she played, the thatched schoolhouse which she attended, and the brown mountains which bounded the Irish home. The Giant's Causeway, with all its weird and mysterious pillars, was present in her imagination, and she could fancy the breaking of the angry surf against its rocky sides. Thus dreaming of home and friends the tedious winter passed away.

Jane was placed in an Indian family, composed of females with the exception of one aged man. With the tact which always distinguished her, she made herself useful and agreeable to the Indian maidens and soon secured their confidence. One day an Indian visited her, and observing the cap she wore, said he had one like it and would give it to her. He invited her to his cabin, and pulled from behind a beam a cap of a smoky color and handed it to her, saying that he had taken it from a women in Cherry Valley. It had a cut in the crown made by a tomahawk, and was spotted with blood. She recognized it as having belonged to the unfortunate Jane Wells. She shrank with horror from the murderer of her friend.

In the meantime Colonel Campbell was making every exertion in his power to recover his wife and children from the Senecas. He sent messengers to all the tribes to ascertain their fate, and negotiate measures for the release of those who might still be alive. He proposed an exchange of Mrs. Campbell and her children for the wife and sons of Colonel John Butler, the noted partisan leader, which was agreed upon by Governor Clinton and General Schuyler. Early in the spring Colonel Campbell dispatched an Indian messenger to Colonel Butler at Niagara. With some difficulty, the exchange was agreed upon, for Mrs. Campbell had so endeared herself to the savages that they were loath to part with her. At length, in June, 1779, an Indian came to her cabin, and told her that she was free. She was sent to Fort Niagara, where many persons took refuge, preparations being made for an expected attack by General Sullivan. Among them came Katrine Montour, or Queen Hester, as she was called by the savages, a fury who had figured in the horrors of Wyoming. This bloodthirsty female had murdered with her own hand more than a dozen patriot prisoners, captured in the battle. One of her sons having taken prisoner Captain Cannon in the fight of Cherry Valley, and brought him to the Indian country, it may be conceived what were the feelings of his daughter Jane, on hearing her reproach the savage for not having killed him at once, to avoid the incumbrance of an old and feeble man.

For one year Mrs. Campbell remained at the fort in company with her children, all except one, who was still a captive among the Indians. Through the instrumentality of Butler they had been restored to her. In the summer of 1780, she received the first letter from her husband, sent by a friendly Oneida Indian. In June she was sent to Montreal, Canada, where she recovered her missing child, a boy seven years old, whom she had not seen since the day after the massacre of Cherry Valley. It had been with a branch of the Mohawk tribe, and had forgotten his mother tongue, though he remembered his mother, whom in the joy of seeing her he addressed in the Indian language. In the fall she and her children reached Albany, escorted into that city by a detachment of troops under the command of Colonel Ethan Allen. Here Colonel Campbell awaited their arrival, and the trials of a two years' captivity were almost forgotten in the joy of restoration. They remained there until peace was proclaimed, and the British driven out of the country, when they returned to Cherry Valley, and literally began the world anew. Their land had gone to waste, and was covered with underbrush; all beside was destroyed, and with no shelter save a small log-cabin, hastily put up, they felt for a time that their lot had been a hard one. But the consciousness of having performed the duty of patriots sustained them under misfortune. By the close of the following summer, a more comfortable loghouse was erected on the ruins of their former residence, and the farm began to assume the aspect of cultivation. It was in this house that General Washington was received and entertained on his visit to Cherry Valley, accompanied by General George Clinton and other distinguished officers. It was on this occasion that Mrs. Campbell presented her sons to Washington, and told him she would train them up to the service of their country, should that country ever need their service.

Once settled on the old homestead, Mrs. Campbell's trials and sufferings were at an end, and she was eminently blessed in all things temporal, being permitted in old age to see around her a large and prosperous family. Her oldest son was the Hon. William Campbell, Surveyor-General of the State of New York. Her second son James S. Campbell, was for many years a magistrate, and one of the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in Otsego, while the youngest son Robert Campbell, of Cooperstown, an able and eminent lawyer, enjoyed in a high degree the confidence of the people of that county. Colonel Campbell, after an active life, died in 1824, at the age of eighty-six. His wife lived, in the enjoyment of almost uninterrupted health, to the age of ninety-three, and died in 1839—the last survivor of the Revolutionary women in the region of the headwaters of the Susquehanna.

Reader, this is but a brief episode in the history of an Irish heroine, one of the pioneer mothers of the West. It is culled from American history, and is true in every particular. There are many such. In the local histories of the thirteen States scores of Irish names appear previous to the war of Independence; names which, in after days, shed honor upon two lands, the land of their birth and the land of their adoption—Ireland and America.—*William Collins, in the Phila. Catholic Record for November.*

*See Women of the Revolution, and Annals of Tryon County.

A MELON-CHOLY STRUGGLE.—In New York, the fruiterers have light handles by which watermelons are carried. There *are* some advantages in living in a city. Now here in Danbury a watermelon handle is unknown, and the customer is obliged to exercise all his wits in escorting the delicious fruit home. The dealer puts a sheet of paper about it, and passes it to the buyer, who puts it under his arm and starts. It is a nice place, under the arm, for a melon, and the owner is inclined to wonder why such fuss is made in carrying it. There are two peculiarities about a melon—one is its tendency to swell, and the other its tendency to slip. A watermelon which can easily be held under the arm at the start, so increases in dimensions that in the length of a square it succeeds in straining every cord in the arm to a painful tension. The party carrying it has, of course, the other hand full of parcels. He now brings the melon to the front, and hugs it to his breast, very much as if it was a struggling baby. This is done to rest his arm, and the melon being hugged tightly to the chin, the purpose would undoubtedly be accompanied, were it not for that other tendency—slipping. The melon shows an inclination to slip from his arm and to slip out of the paper. The farther he proceeds, the more uneasy it becomes. It turns over. It slips under his arm and threatens to slide down his back to the pavement. It pokes him in the chin, and punches him in the stomach. Not a single moment does it remain in position. It calls into active service every muscle in his anatomy. It brings the perspiration out on face and body. It fills his breast with bitter thoughts. The whole way is a battle. Every inch of the distance is a hard, discouraging fight. He reaches home aching in every limb, and with a sick feeling in his heart that even the happy, expectant looks of the family cannot wholly remove. Then the wife cuts open the melon and murmurs:

"*Just* as I expected, green as a cucumber."

We talk about the last feather on the camel's back. We ought to be ashamed of ourselves.—*Danbury News.*

AN ECCENTRIC FIG TREE.—A correspondent of the Santa Barbara (Cal.) *Press* says: "Much has been written about the curious freaks of nature this season in Southern California, particularly with fruit trees, but I think a fig tree in my garden caps the climax for eccentricity. This tree is one of the white Smyrna variety. The first crop ripened in June. The fruit was white-skinned and very large and most excellent, a specimen of which I sent you. Now comes the funny part of the story. This same tree puts forth a very full second crop, and the figs are ripe now, and have been for two weeks past, and are ripening every day, but the fruit is blue. Who can account for this caper? There are two different and distinct varieties of fruit on the same tree in successive crops the same season. The first crop were all white; the second crop are all blue."

A COSTLY ROBE.—When Dionysius captured Croton, the largest city of Greece, B. C. 387, he plundered the temple of Juno of its splendid treasures, among which was a robe, skillfully wrought and sumptuously decorated, the votive offering of a rich man named Aikimenes. Dionysius sold this robe to the Carthaginians for the prodigious price of 120 talents, or about £36,000. This may seem an incredible sum; but the robe was probably dedicated to the recently-introduced Hellenic deities, whom the Carthaginians were particularly anxious to propitiate, in the hope of averting or alleviating the frightful pestilence wherewith they had been so often smitten; and the honor done to the new gods would be mainly estimated according to the magnitude of the sum laid out.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

It is a horrible story that I am about to narrate—so horrible that it has haunted me ever since I heard it.

Constantly at night, before I fall asleep, I imagine each line in that ghastly face—but this won't do. If I must tell the story I had best commence at the beginning.

I spent last summer at the seaside—it was not in the least a fashionable watering-place, but so quiet that the things that would have been of little or no interest elsewhere, there became wildly exciting.

Among the new arrivals, one day, there came a party that interested me to an extraordidary degree—a lady with her daughter a maid.

The daughter, Miss Linsee. Jennie Linsee was one of those persons whom you feel sure has a history. Tall, fair hair, with dark eyes and a sensitive mouth. She was extremely handsome; but her face was one of the saddest I ever saw in my life. I thought her face sad before I knew her, but afterward, in the pauses of conversation. I have seen that expression deepen, or strengthen rather, into one of perfect misery.

Once in particular I remember noticing this; we were speaking of hands, and I admired hers, saying that they looked so strong and yet were so delicately shaped.

I wondered at the time what there could have been in this simple remark to distress and annoy her. But since I've heard her story, I understood not only this, but many other things that seemed very strange to me.

Three years ago Miss Linsee was visiting a friend—a young girl of about her own age—at her home on the Hudson.

It was a large, rambling, country, house, with an unusual number of sleeping rooms, and Jennie, on her arrival, was the only guest, so that on each side of her the rooms were unoccupied.

The evening she arrived her friend insisted on her going to bed early, saying that she must be very weary; but Jennie insisted that she was not tired, and absolutely refused to go to bed.

At last a regular romp ensued, and Jennie's friend locked her guest in her room, shouted good-night through the key-hole, and ran laughing down the long hall.

Jennie smiled as she listened to the footsteps growing fainter and yet fainter, and then turning to the long oval mirror, proceeded to take down her hair. This mirror reached from the floor to the ceiling, and hung directly opposite the bed, and was partially draped with muslin.

As Jennie brushed her hair and indifferently looked at herself, she fancied that she saw a movement amid the shadows about the bed. She looked again; the bedstead was low and broad, the shadows deep; but Jennie felt sure that she was not mistaken, but that a man lay extended at full length on the floor.

For a moment she was breathless with terror; her first impulse then, womanlike, was to scream; but Jennie Linsee was no coward, and after a minute or so of strong self-control, was rather amused at such an adventure.

"I will leave the room," she said to herself, as if she had forgotten something, "and I will turn the key on the outside—good heavens!" and she stood appalled at the thought. The door was already locked! What should she do? She dared not call for help. A thought struck her.

"Alice!" she cried, "come back a moment. I forgot to tell you something."

Her voice trembled. Again and again she called. All was silent. She listened for an answer. Was it imagination, or did she hear a faint muttered oath from under the bed?

At last she decided to go to her bed quietly, leaving her watch, portmonnaie and jewelry where the man could easily get them, and she would pretend to fall asleep.

First, she inclined the mirror, so that lying in the bed she could see in it the reflection of everything that went over the room. Then going to the fire-place she calmly lighted each candle in the branches, saying aloud, with a laugh:

"I hope I shall not set the house on fire, but I never could resist candles, and I mean to have an illumination for once."

Then, with an ill concealed shudder, and slowly, as if going to her own execution, Jennie went to bed.

For hours it seemed to her, but we can not tell how long it was, Jennie lay, trying to breathe safely, yet regularly, straining her ears to catch the faintest sound, her eyes to see the slightest movement under the bed.

At last, in the mirror, she saw the dark body move. She could distinguish a hand with——. Stay? Was that gleam a knife?

"I am to be murdered, then," she thought, and with the calmness of despair she watched.

The knife had a terrible fascination for her; now it flashed in the blue light, as the man slowly emerged from the bed, crawling flat on his face.

Was there nothing she could do? Must she simply wait until the man rose to kill her?

"If I only had a rope," she thought, "I could make a slip-noose and throw it over his head!"

So thinking, she mechanically glanced about the room. Her eyes caught sight of a picture hanging on the wall by a stout red cord. Quick as thought the picture was unhung, the cord in her trembling hands. She could her the slow, cautious movements. Should she be too late? At last the noose was made. No need now to watch the mirror.

The man's head and shoulders were all out from under the bed. At that moment he raised himself and glanced in the mirror and saw Jennie sitting up. He saw her but one moment. He half-turned, with his legs and part of his body still under the low bed. But in that moment the noose fell over him, and Jennie was pulling at the scarlet rope with all her strength.

The next morning, when the servant went to call Miss Linsee, she knocked again and again. Obtaining no reply, the woman went to her young mistress, telling her that her guest must be ill. Alice was no in the least disturbed, but with a light song on her lips danced down the corridor.

"Jennie," she cried, knocking at her friend's door, "may I come in?"

No reply came, but in its stead a low, gurgling laugh—Jennie had such a pretty laugh.

Frightened, she knew not why, Alice opened the door and went in.

The wax candles burned low in the silver sconces, shedding their yellow light on the bed where Jennie sat, laughing idiotically, still holding in her strong white hands the ends of the scarlet rope. On the floor, half under the bed, lay the dead body of a man.

He must have had a murderer's face living; but, dead, who can describe it? The eyes were starting from the head, and seemed to watch one's every movement.

I can not describe the scene as it was described to me, nor would I if I could. When they pitied Jennie she burst into tears, and this alone, the doctor said, saved her reason and her life.

I have often read of hair turning white in a single night from terror. I wonder if this be so. I think not; for if it were Jennie Linsee's fair hair would to-day be as white as newly, fallen snow.

Oldest Man in the World.

A merchant of this city who recently returned from a tour of South America, has given a reporter of the *Globe-Democrat* an account of a remarkable old man he saw in the City of Tulca, Chili, whose name is Felix Rojas, and who has undoubtedly reached the age of 136 years. Rojas was born in 1740, and at an early age entered the army, holding the position of Sergeant-Major in a Spanish line regiment. When Carlos the Third issued the historic mandate expelling the Jesuits, Rojas took in charge two members of the Order and carried them from Linares to Santiago. He served forty-eight years in the Chilian armies, and is thoroughly conversant with the minutest details of Chilian history for the last century and a half. Up to one year ago Rojas was remarkably vigorous for one of his venerable age, though for ten years he has been carried about in a portable chair, in charge of two servants. For a year he has been failing rapidly, and now seldom leaves his house, his physicians prescribing almost absolute quiet as the only means of prolonging life. Occasionally he may be seen in his chair in front of his residence, and passers-by pay him the greatest respect. He smokes a pipe, and has used tobacco steadily for 120 years.—His eyes are quite weak now, but he has never used spectacles, and is generally able to read large print. He is not a large man being scarcely five feet in height, and never weighed over 150. He is remarkably well proportioned, his head being unusually large and finely shaped. Singular to relate, Rojas has lived to this ripe old age in defiance of many vicissitudes and habits that are universally believed to abbreviate a man's term of life. From the age of twenty till he was seventy he was an habitual drinker, and for a long part of that time such a confirmed tippler that his health was seriously affected, and it was believed that he could not survive long. For forty-six years he has not tasted intoxicating drinks, except as a medicine. In 1850 he fought a bloodless duel with a brother soldier, and ten years later, in a similar encounter with another antagonist, he was so desperately wounded that it was two years before he fully recovered. At one time he suffered a double fracture of his right leg by a caisson wagon running over it. He was also wounded twice while fighting in battle. He has had the yellow fever, and has been repeatedly prostrated by the other malarial fevers that prevail in all parts of South America.

It seems so remarkable that one should be preserved to such an extraordinary age after passing through so many adventures and accidents by field and flood. Rojas is the son of a Spanish nobleman who fled his country for a political offense, and settled in Chili under an assumed name. The son living almost a half a century before he found out the true history of his father, and upon the discovery he made a trip to Spain, and succeeded in obtaining from the Government the title and possession of valuable property which had been confiscated. This is the only voyage Rojas has ever made away from his native country. The venerable old man has ample means and is surrounded by a numerous line of dependants, consisting of children grandchildren great-grandchildren; great-great and great great-great grand-children.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

A WONDERFUL PHENOMENON.—A man who saw the partial destruction of the Omaha bridge by a cyclone describes it as a dense black cloud coming down stream, carrying forward a water column standing on the river with its head in the clouds. In front the air is filled with hail, streams of fire run along the iron bars and columns of the bridge; but the moment the whirling water column strikes it the whole is lit up by a blinding electric glare, the bridge vanishes, shoots up to a great height above the piers, and then is dashed with inconceivable velocity back into the river. Large stones are torn out of the rip-rapping, and shoot up perpendicularly sixty feet to the top of the railroad grade. This description is regarded by many as fanciful; but Prof. Tice of St. Louis says it is not, and adds: "I was charged with laboring under an illusion when, in the summer of 1853, I asserted that the steeple of the Baptist Church first shot up into the cloud. Not until the architect declared that it must have been so, and could not have been otherwise, was the correctness of my statement admitted. The architect's opinion was based upon the fact that the steeple, when constructed, was let down by braces twelve feet long into the tower, and this braced frame was pulled up and out without disturbing a stone in the tower. The large stone cross in the Calvary Cemetery, weighing several tons, that were down in the North St. Louis tornado last year, went up first, for there was the upright iron dowell that had been in the socket of the shaft. Houses always go down when caught in the vortex of a tornado, but those caught in the centre invariably first go up. When, in the East St. Louis tornado, the cloud snatched up a locomotive, carried

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 28, 1877.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

AMOS C. NOYES, of Clinton County.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:

CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.

CORONER:

JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

JUDGE BLACK is preparing a reply to E. W. Stoughton's personal attack upon himself in his recent article in the *North American Review*, which will appear in the next number of the same magazine.

ABOUT three thousand coal miners in the neighborhood of Wilkesbarre have at last agreed to resume work at an advance of 10 per cent. In order to protect them from violence at the hands of the other miners, who refuse the same terms, the present military force will be retained. It will cost the State heavily, but as the peace must be preserved, there is no other remedy.

JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest township, is the Democratic candidate for Poor House Director, and Peter J. Little, of Loretto, is the Workingmen's candidate for the same office. Which of these two is the *true* representative of the workingman? This question will be answered by *working* Democrats at the polls, whose votes will show that there is not a *little*, but a very *big* difference between them.

THE Turks under Mehemet Ali attacked the Russian entrenchments near Biela, about forty-five miles east of Plevna, on last Friday. The fighting was severe and lasted several hours. It was at first reported that the Russians had suffered a defeat, but as they held their ground at the end of the conflict, the advantage was evidently with them. Preparations are being made by the Russians to construct winter quarters, which shows that the present campaign has been a failure.

THE statement going the rounds of the Republican press that the Catholic Democrats of Allegheny county are organizing a strong opposition to Col. Noyes, on the ground that Daniel O. Barr, of Pittsburgh, was defeated in the Democratic State convention for State Treasurer because he was a Catholic, is utterly destitute of truth. The Pittsburgh *Post*, which is undoubted authority, explodes the calumny, and the delegates from Allegheny to the State convention have published a card denying its truth and declaring that the entire Democracy of the county will as heartily and cordially support Col. Noyes as they will Judge Trunkey and Wm. P. Schell. No one but a bigoted Republican could doubt it. No Democrat worthy of the name ever attempts to drag religious differences into a political contest, and it is the proud boast of the Democratic party that it never sacrificed a candidate at the ballot-box on account of his religious belief.

NATHANIEL HORNE was named and balloted for three times for Prothonotary in the workingmen's county convention on Monday last. Whether this movement had Mr. Horne's consent we do not know, but the presumption is that it had, as no declination in his behalf was interposed in the convention. It proved to be another illustration of Mr. Horne's recent political blunders. No delegate out of the *forty-three* from his section of the county honored him with his support, and the *ten* votes he received came from the following named *northern* districts: One from Blacklick township, one from the West Ward of Ebensburg, and two each from Allegheny, and Gallitzin townships, and the boroughs of Tunnelhill and Loretto. Mr. Horne, however, in his wild and independent hunt after the Prothonotary's office, must not yet give up the chase in despair, as we have been informed on good authority that the Prohibition party will hold a convention and nominate a county ticket about the middle of next month.

IN another part of our paper will be found an extract from the dignified and well written letter of Judge Elwell, declining the nomination tendered him by the "United Labor Party" as its candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court. Judge Elwell is an able man, and having always acted with and sustained the Democratic party, it was not fair to presume that he would abandon its organization unless for the most weighty and controlling reasons. It will be seen that he has full faith in the disposition and ability of the Democratic party "to effect all needed reform, as well on behalf of the laboring classes as of all others, and therefore cannot consent to become a standard-bearer of any new party organization." This is the view taken by all Democrats who have watched the course of both political parties as closely as Judge Elwell has. He is thoroughly conversant with the constantly recurring disputes between labor and capital in the anthracite coal region, and at one time acted as umpire between the miners and their employers and satisfactorily adjusted their differences. Enjoying as he does the entire confidence of the laboring men throughout the State, and having no more trusted adviser, they ought to ponder well and reflect over the sensible views expressed in his excellent letter.

NO POLITICAL EVENT has recently taken place which was so unexpected and so remarkable in its surroundings as the nomination, last week, of Gen. George B. McClellan as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey. There were several aspirants for the nomination, and the canvass had been conducted with much bitterness by the friends of the two most prominent, John P. Stockton, ex-United States Senator, and State Senator Leon Abbett, between whom it was believed the choice would finally rest. Gen. McClellan was not a candidate, and on the day the convention met was in Boston attending the dedication of a soldiers' monument. When he was placed in nomination by a delegate, not from Gen. McClellan's own county, his name was received with a perfect storm of applause by the compact crowd in the galleries, and from that moment and all through the first ballot the excitement was intense and the cheering for McClellan loud and continuous. As the ballot proceeded delegation after delegation deserted its favorite and declared for "Little Mac," and at its close the vote stood: McClellan, 804; Abbett, 156; Carter, 21; Stockton, 2. Leaving Gen. McClellan entirely out of view, the nominee of the convention, whoever he might have been, would have been elected, and *his* nomination, together with the whirlwind of enthusiasism attending it, shows the strength and magic of his name with the people of New Jersey. It was the highest compliment that could have been paid to the man whom Edwin M. Stanton would not permit to take Richmond, and who, fifteen years ago, in compliance with the earnest personal appeal of President Lincoln, placed himself at the head of Pope's vanquished and demoralized army at Bull Run—reorganized its shattered ranks and in thirty days defeated Lee at Antietam and saved Washington from capture. Two years afterwards New Jersey gave him her vote for President, and next November will make him her Governor. The Republican who will be rash enough to accept a nomination against him will possess an amount of courage worthy of a better cause.

UP to last Wednesday week, every Republican State convention that had been held either gave only a qualified approval to the two leading features of Mr. Hayes' administration—we mean of course his Southern policy and his civil service reform—or treated them with supreme contempt. On that day, however, when Mr. Hayes and his cabinet officers were delivering star spangled banner addresses in Nashville to a sympathetic crowd, the Republican State convention of Massachusetts met at Worcester, and gave to his administration, both in the aggregate and in the detail, as full and complete an endorsement as even Mr. Hayes himself could ask; and much more cordial, we doubt not, than he had reason to expect. There was no higgling or hesitation about it, but the convention swallowed everything with a perfect *gusto*—Southern policy, civil service reform, and all that they imply. After the doubtful praise he had received from other States, this friendly action of the Massachusetts Republicans is doubtless very gratifying to Mr. Hayes. It is peculiarly so to the Democratic party, because it was a recognition in the most emphatic terms of the wisdom and necessity of a policy towards the Southern States which the Democratic party has uniformly advocated from the first day of Grant's term of office down to the present time. By the resistless force of public opinion in the Northern and Western States Mr. Hayes has, fortunately for the country, been the instrument by which that healing policy has at last been successfully carried out. And while the Democracy accord to him full credit for placing himself on their platform and boldly adopting their own well understood line of policy, they claim, as they clearly have a right to claim, that they planted the seeds of peace and good will from which the country, through him, is now reaping a rich and abundant harvest.

A PROFOUND SENSATION was caused throughout business circles in Philadelphia on Saturday last by the discovery that John S. Morton, President of the Market Street Passenger Railway Company, had fraudulently issued and put upon the market 11,000 shares of the stock of the company, worth at its selling price over a million and a half of dollars. Mr. Morton was one of the foremost and best known men in Philadelphia, and enjoyed the unbounded respect and confidence of its citizens. The road of which he was the President was the most profitable in the city, and paid a yearly cash dividend of twenty per cent. The cause of his sudden fall is the same old story. It began in 1870 by heavy losses in the decline of Reading Railroad stock, and the illegal issue by himself of the stock of his own company to embark in new stock speculations; then more losses in stocks and other business and more fraudulent issues; next loans to personal friends, the money being raised by depositing fraudulent stock with a bank or broker. And so the process went on, being repeated from time to time, until the crash came last Saturday. Mr. Morton acknowledges it all and puts most of the blame for his guilty conduct upon his broker, Wm. T. Elbert, all of which the latter denies. Mr. Morton was also President of the Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition, which it is said will not be affected by his failure. His downfall is another instructive illustration of the fatal consequences which are sure to follow an inordinate greed for gain.

A FIRE broke out on Monday morning last, caused by a spontaneous combustion, in the attic over the Patent Office Museum, in the Interior Department building, Washington. The fire spread throughout the west and north wings of the building, destroying them almost completely. The greater part of the models in the Patent Office Museum have been burned, whilst the business of the Patent, Land and Indian offices is seriously embarrassed. The loss is estimated at $550,000.

"Square Timber."

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF COL. AMOS C. NOYES.

What manner of man the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer is may be gleaned from the following brief sketch of his life furnished to the Erie *Observer* and published in last week's issue of that able and efficient journal:

Col. A. C. Noyes was born in Grafton county, New Hampshire, Sept. 17th, 1818, where his ancestors, who were of Scotch-Irish descent, resided and were among the pioneers in the settlement of this State. His father was a farmer and gained among his fellow citizens, largely made up of the same element (Scotch, Irish and English), a reputation for sterling integrity and activity in all measures of improvements that tended to promote the interest and success of those engaged in cultivating the soil.

FARMER BOY, SCHOOL TEACHER AND LUMBERMAN.

Col. Noyes spent his youth in active work on his father's farm, attending the village school during the winter months, until he was competent to assume the position that in the good old days of the Republic was the highest ambition of the boys of the country and village, that of teacher of the district school. In this manner of living he attained man's estate, when, in partnership with his father, he engaged in lumbering on the Connecticut river. The success of this enterprise led him to seek, in his early ambition, a wider field of operation.

EMIGRATES TO PENNSYLVANIA.

The pineries of the west branch of the Susquehanna, at that time an almost pathless wilderness, offered an inviting field to one constituted like him, and thither, in 1847, he made his way locating at the point now known as Emporium, Cameron county, where he remained two years, when he removed to Westport, Clinton county, at the mouth of Kettle Creek, on the same branch of the river, where he has resided ever since, actively engaged in lumbering, farming and merchandizing.

THE LUMBERMEN'S DIFFICULTIES.

In these days of railroad facilities it is hard for any one to realize the amount of work and privation connected with the industries in which Col. Noyes engaged. All the supplies for logging camps and square timber crews were transported in canoes during the summer, or sleds in winter, from Lock Haven and Williamsport; but to a man determined to let no natural obstacle prevent business success, these difficulties only brought forth corresponding energy and determination on his part. Frequently has the writer of this sketch seen the Colonel with his heavy canoe load of flour, meat and other necessary supplies, poling his way through the channels of the river from Lock Haven to Williamsport.

A MAN WHO WAS NOT AFRAID TO WORK.

He has always been a large operator employing a large number of men, with whom he was always in sympathy, ready to doff his coat and take a hand in "logging" with the boys, and in the early spring floods, none so welcome on the river from Westport to Columbia as Col. Noyes, piloting his numerous square timber rafts from home to market, always the same, whether in the woods, on the river, or in the timber mart—generous, frank, open hearted, honest and true to his friends, relieving many of his less fortunate competitors and neighbors at Columbia from loss by his money and advice.

AN HONORABLE RECORD.

He has never been a politician, but has always not only professed but practiced Democratic principles, pure and unadulterated, and to this day his character is without spot or blemish. With a record for everything that is manly, honest and ingenuous, and the host of friends that a man of his character becomes surrounded with, it is no cause for wonder that he was repeatedly nominated and elected to the Legislature.

POPULARITY BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

In 1861, Sheriff Chatham, the Republican nominee, defeated Col. Jarrett, a very popular Democrat in his district, by four hundred majority. In 1862 Col. Noyes, as the Democratic candidate, defeated Mr. Chatham, in the same district, by twelve hundred majority, making a change in that district in favor of the Democracy of sixteen hundred. This was emphatically a triumph not only for the Democracy, but also for the hard handed lumbermen of the district. His term in the Legislature gave entire satisfaction to the constituents, being filled with honest fidelity, that he was triumphantly re-elected in 1863. In 1868 he was a Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket.

TWICE AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

In 1870 the Legislative district was changed to embrace Clinton, Cameron and McKean, and again Col. Noyes was put in nomination. Cameron was a Republican county and gave Scofield, the Republican candidate for Congress, forty-five majority; at the same election it gave Col. Noyes, the Democratic candidate for Assembly, three hundred and forty-eight majority, and he was once more triumphantly elected.

In 1871 the district was again changed to comprise Clinton, Lycoming and Sullivan, forming a double district, sending two members. Col. Noyes was again nominated and elected. It was during this session he offered the bill to reduce boomage on logs at Williamsport from $1.25 per thousand feet to 90 cents. This bill excited much attention at the time throughout the entire Commonwealth, on account of the outrageous manner of its defeat at a midnight session.

THE BOOM MONOPOLY

was at that time especially obnoxious to all parties engaged directly or indirectly in the manufacture and sale of lumber on the West Branch of the Susquehanna and its tributaries, and but few persons had knowledge of the extent of the cost and extra labor inflicted on the lumberman and consequent additional cost to the consumer made by the arbitrary decrees of a soulless corporation under the power of an act of Assembly. No wonder that lumbermen, or corporations, Col. Noyes did all that was in the power of one man to do to have the cost of boomage reduced to an equitable price, but the corporation had in their hands a more potent lever, and the bill was killed in the House by a "midnight decree."

THE PEOPLE APPROVE HIS COURSE.

In 1872 he declined being a candidate, pleading the party custom of the consecutive two term rule, but his constituency claimed that although he had served a portion of the district two years, yet he had served but one year in the district as now composed, and he was again re-elected—a remarkable testimony to his character for integrity in the discharge of the duties of a Legislator in a district where candidates of known ability, anxious to serve the people in that capacity, are to be found in most any township.

NAMED FOR GOVERNOR.

In 1875 Col. Noyes was prominently named for Governor before the Democratic Convention that met at Erie. Without reflection upon the candidates nominated by that Convention, it is but just to say that the proceedings of that body were a disgrace to the party, as it became merely an arena for a gladiatorial combat between rival factions for the ascendency, sacrificing such men as Col. Noyes, Judge Ross and Hon. Orange Noble in the selfish struggle for supremacy.

NOMINATED FOR STATE TREASURER.

Col. Noyes was nominated by the late Harrisburg Convention as the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer. As is the inevitable case, where two strong candidates are opposed for the same position, bitter animosities arise, and charges are made that in themselves bear evidence of untruthfulness. That such should be the case is at least unfortunate for those who adopt this system of warfare, but in most instances it is the sure sequence of a heated canvass. The struggle over, as it should be, animosities are forgotten, the work of the Convention approved, and all the different elements are working heartily to secure the election of the entire ticket.

NOT A POLITICIAN.

Col. Noyes has never been a politician in the general acceptation of the term, but has always been ready to obey the call of his party and numerous personal friends. Five times elected to the Legislature, at periods when the working people of his district felt the need of just such a representative, his majority each time largely ahead of the party ticket, is sufficient proof of the estimation of his honest integrity, vigor and persistency in the cause of the people in a district where he is known.

NOT A CORPORATION MAN.

It has been charged, and perhaps with some effect, where the facts are unknown, that Col. Noyes is the friend and advocate of corporations, especially railroads. This is undoubtedly true in one respect, but not in the sense his adversaries would endeavor to make it appear. Whilst with every other business man he wishes for the financial success of the great arteries of commerce that connect the Atlantic with the Pacific, *he is for holding them strictly to the purpose for which the people granted them their chartered privileges*, and would with his solid, calm judgment, at all times be found on the side of right, when great corporations seek to become masters instead of servants. The business man who is interested in his own success in life and the prosperity and development of the resources of the nation who would act differently, or as the enemy of the railroad system, must be a lunatic, and unsafe to handle a public trust.

HELPS TO BUILD THE P. & E. ROAD.

The writer of this is familiar with the history of all his railroad connections. In 1855, when the Phila. & Erie railroad was struggling under heavy financial difficulties which threatened to defeat or at least defer its completion, Col. Noyes, in the interest of his lumber and mercantile operations, which were in a large measure dependent for success on the completion of this road, applied the weight of his energy, character and money to ensure the completion of that work. Untiring in his efforts and surmounting obstacles of every nature, the road from Lock Haven to Driftwood is to-day a monument of his exertions and at that time sacrifice of his personal estate.

At the request of an old friend, living in a distant State, he accepted a few shares of stock in the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, for the purpose of making him eligible as a director of that road. This trust was accepted to serve a friend of his early manhood, whose confidence in his judgment and integrity imposed the trust upon him. This is the only railroad stock of which he is the owner.

IN SYMPATHY WITH WORKINGMEN.

In conclusion, I would say to those who are now engaged in working out a plan to secure for the workingmen who depend upon their daily toil for the necessary comforts and luxuries of life for themselves and families, that Col. Noyes is in full sympathy with them; not only that, but he is a living model to the young men of the country of what perseverance, honest integrity and daily toil can accomplish for any who, like him, determine to succeed. Starting in active life at twenty-one years of age, he commenced working in a saw mill in his native State at thirteen dollars per month, his salary increasing with each year's services. At the end of three years he was taken into partnership, and for three years after was the foreman not only of the work but foremost in having it done. This position, attained no doubt by his industry and capability, would have satisfied the ambition of most young men. Not so with Col. Noyes. The pineries of Pennsylvania offered a more inviting field for his ambition, and although many difficulties and privations had to be encountered, he was equal to them all, and now, in his 59th year, he can sit down under his own vine and fig tree, the work of his hands, and enjoy with his family and friends the fruits of his industry.

THE WORKINGMEN'S CANDIDATE.

Workingmen of Pennsylvania! you have a candidate for State Treasurer on the Democratic ticket who is one of yourselves, familiar with all the toils, disappointments and trials that fall to the lot of those born to earn their living and place among the men of the nation by the sweat of their brows—a whole-souled, big-hearted gentleman; a fine type of American manhood, who is all and more than he assumes—all that honest men want in a public officer, and whose life and energies thus far have been spent in doing good to others as well as to himself.

THEN BE TRUE TO YOURSELVES,

be true to your order, and true to your State; let not demagogues interested only in their own advancement lead you from the path of duty, and you will in the election of Col. Amos C. Noyes, of Clinton, secure to the old Commonwealth a Treasurer who will be firm in the honest discharge of the duties of his office and add a new lustre to the record of the sons of toil.

JUDGE ELWELL has declined the nomination for the Supreme Judgeship tendered him by the "Union Labor party" at Harrisburg on the 10th, and in doing so he gives to laboring men a word of advice that all should heed. Judge Elwell is a Democrat. He believes the Democratic party can secure for working men all the reforms they seek to accomplish by the new party organization. The safety of both labor and capital lies in the triumph of Democratic principles. In his letter of declination Judge Elwell says:

I regard and appreciate this action of the representative men, assembled at Harrisburg on the 10th instant, as a compliment and an honor, but am not prepared to sever all connection with the party with which I have hitherto acted. Having full faith in the disposition and ability of that party to effect all needed reforms, as well on behalf the laboring classes as of all others, I cannot consent to become a standard bearer of any new party organization.

In fact, I have not desired to have my name placed before the public this fall by any party; on the contrary, to every inquiry whether I would consent to be a candidate the answer has been in the negative.

Under the circumstances it would be indelicate in me to discuss, approvingly or disapprovingly, the principles set forth in your platform; but this much I may be permitted to say in a general way, that I claim to be a workingman now, and always ready to favor and support every legislative or other governmental reform which may tend to benefit the laboring classes, promote all industrial pursuits and guard with impartial justice the rights and interests of both capital and labor.

AN UNPRECEDENTED SCENE.--For over a dozen years I have attended conventions and other public assemblages, both in New Jersey and New York, as a press representative, my business being simply to note what I heard and describe what I saw; but never have I witnessed the scene, or rather series of scenes, presented to-day in Taylor's opera house upon the nomination of General George B. M'Clellan for governor of New Jersey. The picture presented was wildly, madly, thrillingly exciting. A gray headed, clear eyed Jerseyman from Warren, a veteran attendant on democratic gatherings, stood by me on the stage and said, "This beats anything I ever saw. It's wonderful!" And, assuredly, it was. It has been likened to the picture presented six years ago in the same place, when the tall, handsome, manly form of J. Daggett Hunt (peace to his manes!) arose and, in the famous "pit to dome" speech, the name of Joel Parker was presented by him; but the likeness is not a good one. The scene attending Parker's nomination was exciting and enthusiastic even to a dramatic point; but that which I and two thousand others have just witnessed was infinitely more so. It was a very epidemic of applause, a contagion of excitement, a whirlwind of man's uncontrollable enthusiasm. —*Correspondence Newark Journal.*

GREAT grief, says the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, has been shown in New York over the death of Rev. Thomas J. Mooney, of St. Bridget's church. Father Mooney was a simple parish priest, but he was the friend of all, and as the solemn service echoed through the aisles of the mourning church, the sobs of the humble parishioners became uncontrollable. Whatever may be the faults of the Catholic Church as a whole, the hold which her clergy have upon their people is a beautiful feature. The parish priest is the friend of the poor; their joys and sorrows find a lodgment in his breast. He is the much-loved father of his flock, and so long as he lives the beggar need not heed his tatters, nor the widow and orphan the cold world's frown. It were well did some of our Protestant clergy, who live in fine houses, and repel by their imposing appearance and surroundings, the advances of the lowly, take example by this good and Christain man. While the doors of the Catholic church are always open to the burdened heart, the portals of the fashionable Protestant church are too often barred to all save those who come clothed in purple and fine linen.

LEWIS V. BOGY, senior Senator from Missouri, died on the 20th inst, at his home in St. Louis, aged 64 years. Without great abilities, Mr. Bogy had a successful career. The key to this success may, perhaps, be found in the following paper, which he placed in his mother's hands when, a lad 19 years, he left home to push his way in the world:

ST. GENEVIEVE, Jan. 16 1832.—On this day I left home under charge of Mr. Wm. Shannan, an old friend of my father, to go to Kaskaskia, to read law in the office of Judge Pope. My education is very limited, but with hard study I may overcome it. I am determined to try it, and my intention is to return to my native State to practice if I can qualify myself, and while doing so to work to become United States Senator from my native State, and to work for this till I am sixty years old. I will pray God to give me the resolution to persevere in this intention. I have communicated this to my mother, and given her this paper to keep. So help me, God. LEWIS V. BOGY.

The boy was as good as his word. He took his seat as Senator from Missouri on March 4, 1873, and he celebrated his sixtieth birthday on April 9th of the same year.

THE Lancaster *Intelligencer* very truthfully remarks that the suspicious recurrence of disastrous fires in the "fire proof" government buildings, stored with important archieves, justifies the suspicion that they are the incendiary work of those anxious to check damaging investigations. But if the thieves have to burn out the department of the interior to avoid the consequences of a Republican secretary's investigation, what would have been the result had an entire Democratic administration come in? The whole of the government buildings would probably have been sacked and the record of sixteen years villainy destroyed.

Wm. P. Schell's Record.

Voting and Speaking for the Better Protection of the Wages of Labor.

His Votes on the Three Hundred Dollars Exemption Laws and the Usury Laws.

Opposition to Discrimination Against Local Freights.

WAGES OF LABOR—(1858).

On the 20th of April, 1858, in the Senate, Mr. Schell moved to take up House bill No. 524, for the better protection of labor. Agreed to. Yeas 18 (among them Mr. Schell), nays 11.

After some discussion Mr. Bell moved to postpone the bill indefinitely, which was agreed to. Yeas 20, nays (among them Mr. Schell) 8.

Legislative Record for 1858, page 515.

(1859.)

Senate bill No. 10, "An act for the better securing the payment of the wages of labor in Schuylkill county," came up in order.

Mr. Turney advocated the application of the principles of the bill so as to embrace all of the counties of the commonwealth.

Mr. Schell was in favor of both the bill and the amendment. If any class of people deserve or require protection it is that class to which the provisions of the bill are extended. The law he considered a wholesome one and should be passed.

The motion of Mr. Turney to make the bill general was withdrawn.

Mr. Schell moved to amend by adding the counties of Northumberland, Luzerne, Bedford, Huntingdon and Somerset.

This was agreed to. (Senate Journal, 1859, vol. 1, page 329.)

On the question, will the Senate agree to the bill as amended? The yeas were (Mr. Schell among them) 26, nays 3.

Legislative Record 1859, page 271. (For copy of bill, see page 395).

EXEMPTION LAWS (1859).

Senate bill No. 483, "A supplement to an act to exempt property to the value of $300 from levy and sale on execution and distress for rent, approved 9th April, 1849," (providing that parties entitled thereto shall not be deprived of the exemption by a waiver, &c).

Mr. Schell said, "I am pleased with the section—it comes up to my idea of what the law should do to protect the poor man."

Mr. Schell voted for the bill.

Legislative Record 1859, page 374.

(1877.)

Mr. Schell introduced and supported a similar bill in the House.

See Legislative Record 1877, page.

INTEREST.

Senate bill No, 850, to regulate the rate of interest (repealing the usury laws.) First section agreed to—15 yeas, 13 nays, (Mr. Schell among them). Second section negatived—11 yeas, 17 nays (Mr. Schell among them). The bill was laid over.

Legislative Record, 1858, page 508.

(1860.)

An act to repeal an act regulating the rate of interest, approved May 28, 1858. Yeas 13 (among them Mr. Schell), nays 16.

FREIGHTS.

Mr. Gazzam called up Senate bill No. 425, to regulate the charges of railroad companies. He moved to strike out all after the enacting clause and insert a new bill prohibiting discrimination against local freights.

Mr. Harris moved to postpone the bill—yeas 9, nays 20 (Mr. Schell among them.)

On the motion to suspend the rule and read the bill a third time it was lost—yeas 15 (among them Mr. Schell), nays 12. Two-thirds necessary, so the bill was laid over.

Legislative Record 1858, p. 470.

In October, 1867, Mr. Schell published a card in the Bedford *Gazette* declaring himself in favor of the passage of a law prohibiting railroad companies from discriminating against local freights and in favor of through freights.

A GREAT NATURAL CURIOSITY.—The *Sentinel*, published at Jacksonville, Oregon, says: "Several of our citizens have returned from a visit to the Great Sunken Lake, situated in the Cascade Mountains, about seventy-five miles north east from Jacksonville. This lake rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the Sailor. It is thought to average two thousand feet down to the water all round. The walls are almost perpendicular, running down into the water and leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is smooth and unruffled, as it lies so far below the surface of the mountain that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles and its breadth at ten. There is an island in the center having trees upon it. No living man ever has, and probably never will be able to reach the water's edge. It lies silent, still and mysterious in the bosom of the "everlasting hills," like a huge well scooped by the hands of the giant genii of the mountains in the unknown ages gone by, and around it primeval forests watch and ward are keeping. The visiting party fired a rifle several times into the water, at an angle of forty-five degrees, and were able to note several seconds of time from the report of the gun until the ball struck the water. Such seems incredible, but is vouched for by some of our most reliable citizens. The lake is certainly a most remarkable curiosity.

A KENTUCKY MONSTER.—A letter from Warren county, Ky., to the Franklin *Patriot* says: This child, a girl, was four years of age on the 20th day of last March. She weighs one hundred pounds, measures eighteen inches across the chest, and is four feet eight and one-half inches high. There is a thick growth of hair covering her entire body, while her face is covered with whiskers, including a mustache. Up to about eighteen months ago she was a healthy girl. At about that time her body became very hot and was covered with a heavy perspiration, lasting for several days. The odor occasioned by the perspiration was very offensive, and within fifteen minutes after being cleanly dressed her body and clothes would become saturated as if by some black-colored liquid. When the perspiration ceased the hair began growing, only leaving the soles of her feet and the palms of her hands bare. Her voice attained a remarkable depth, sounding as though it came from the inside of a barrel. Her strength is astonishing. She can carry her ten-year-old sister under her arm with apparent ease, and her mother states that the child actually does not know her strength. The statements herein made are strictly true, and, if necessary, the testimony of the child's parents and many people living in the neighborhood can be produced for corroboration.

—On the 11th of February last, Mr. Rozier, a merchant of Sparta, Georgia, was killed. A negro was at first arrested as the murderer, and came near being convicted, but proved an alibi. Then two prominent citizens were arrested, put on trial, convicted and sentenced. An appeal was made to the Supreme Court, but the judgment was affirmed. At this juncture detective Murphy turned up with a prisoner who had been connected with Howe's London Circus. He proves, by the most conclusive testimony, that the murder was committed by two employes of the circus. Great excitement prevails over this new development, by which the two condemned men will be saved.

News and Other Notings.

—A Crawford county farmer raised twelve bushels of potatoes from one pound of seed.

—The Pittsburgh *Gatling Gun* has been spiked. It was a newspaper of the baser sort, and its editor languishes in jail.

—Rev. George Bull baptized forty persons by immersion in twenty-seven minutes in Savannah, and he is 80 years old too.

—Philip Tilzie, aged ninety, and Rita Brown, aged eighty-six, both colored, were married at Fayette, Miss., the other day.

—Ten years ago the late Senator Bogy renounced Masonry to join the Roman Catholic Church, and he died in that faith.

—Gen. Gibbon's official report of the fight at Big Hole, Montana, August 9th, shows that 29 men were killed and 40 wounded.

—A Seneca county woman mourns the accidental breaking of a lamp chimney which she had used continually for eighteen years.

—A Vermont hen recently hatched out a nest of turtle eggs, and no mother was ever more surprised and out of sorts with her family.

—For the first time in the history of Armstrong county an election will occur this fall in which there will not be a single county candidate to vote for.

—The pilot who caused the recent terrible steamboat collision on the Volga river is to be sent to Siberia for life. One hundred and eighty lives were lost.

—The farmers in Carter county, Ky., are offering board, gun and ammunition to hunters who will come and kill the squirrels that are demolishing their cornfields.

—By a recent invention, buttons are fastened upon cards by machinery instead of by hand as heretofore. One machine will do the work of twenty skilled workers.

—A fire in Keyport, New Jersey, destroyed thirty houses and stores in the business part of the city. The loss was $200,000. The business part of the town is in ashes.

—Ex-Governor Tilden is to sail from Europe for America on the 13th of October, and expects to reach New York some time between the 20th and 25th of the same month.

—Francisco Lopez, on trial in Corpus Christi, Texas, was set upon in court and choked almost to death by the mother of the man whom she was accused of murdering.

—David Duzall, of Butler county, is ninety nine years old, and he went to Butler county at the time of the whisky rebellion, 1895. He is a native of Franklin county.

—Mr. Montgomery Sears, the wealthy young Bostonian, who was married the other day to Miss Choate, gave his bride a wedding present of a residence costing $110,000.

—A farmer living on Cumberland River, near Columbia, Ky., inspected a ten acre field of corn, a few days ago, and did not find a full ear in the patch. Destroyed by squirrels.

—Captain Joshua Wheeler, of Glasgow, Ky., now about ninety years of age, a soldier of the war of 1812, is said never to have been sick a day or taken a dose of medicine.

—Susan B. Anthony sojourneth in Colorado, and the snow clad mountains reverberate her eloquent pleas in behalf of ground down, ploughed under and harrowed over woman.

—Lewis H. Shelton of Sycamore Spring, Texas, declares that twenty miles south of Austin is a cave containing a petrified man, sitting on a stone with a gun, hard as a rock, lying on his knees.

—Thirteen natives were recently killed by the crew of an American vessel near Cape Prince of Wales, in the Arctic Ocean. The trouble arose in the course of trade between the two parties.

—Owen Farren, said to have been 105 years old, was buried in New York on Monday. He was from Ireland. It is said that his mother lived to be 103 years old, and that his oldest son is 73.

—Henry Moore stood looking at a street fight in Eureka, Cal. He had no concern with the encounter; yet suddenly, as though actuated by devilishness alone, he drew a knife and stabbed one of the men to the heart.

—A pair of boot lasts have been made for Leonard Wilcox of Rome, N. Y., who is seven feet in height and weighs 600 pounds. The lasts are twenty-two inches in length, seven in height, and eighteen around the instep.

—The St Louis *Republican* says there are, subject to entry by actual settlers or by United States land warrants, not far from 1,500,000 acres of Government lands in the State of Missouri, and a large portion of this land is valuable.

—General McClellan has formally accepted the Democratic nomination for Governor of New Jersey. The constitution calls for seven years residence. The General declares that he has been twice that time a citizen of New Jersey.

—The largest man in North Carolina is Captain James F. Jones, of Greene county. He is six feet one inch high, and weighs 647 pounds. He is also an active man, for a circus agent has been vainly trying for three years to build a tent around him.

—Minnie, the thirteen-year old daughter of Willard Smith, a wealthy Shrewsbury, Vt., farmer, acknowledges that she forged her mother's name to a request with which she was enabled to get a marriage certificate, and declares that whatever is done she will cling to her husband.

—David Warren, the first man known to have been born in Lincoln county, Ky., is still living. He is one hundred and two years old, and now resides in Pulaski county. The oldest man now residing in Lincoln county is David Curtis, who is one hundred and one years of age.

—On the farm of Jacob Rahn, in Richmond township, says the Reading *Times*, there is at present an apple tree in full blossom, which at the same time is covered with fruit of this season's growth. The tree is regarded as a great curiosity by the people residing in the vicinity, and has been visited by many persons.

—A man at Niagara is building a raft of pine logs, with a house at one end for the accommodation of cats and dogs that are to make a compulsory voyage over the falls. If the raft goes over smoothly and the cats and dogs are not hurt, Robert White says he will attempt the same perilous voyage on a similar craft.

—During the process of removing some bodies from a cemetery in Chicopee, Mass., a while ago, it was found that the coffins which had not been buried in boxes were well preserved, while there was almost nothing left of the coffins that had been enclosed, although some of them had been in the cemetery for a comparatively short time.

—An immense cave has been discovered in Josephine county, Oregon. It has been found to be over five miles in extent, and the exploration is not yet completed. The stalactite formation ovechead is said to be unique, being similar to that in other caves of which more is known. A party will shortly make a thorough investigation of this mammoth cavern.

—Mrs. E. Morgan, of Randolph county, Ala., had some sorghum put in new jugs, where it remained a considerable while. When she went to empty the syrup imagine her astonishment at finding it rock candy. The candy was in lumps the size of peas, but hard and sweet like the rock candy we buy. It had a yellow cast, but otherwise was clear and good.

—A man in the Alexandra Palace, London, takes his stand within a few feet of the roof, and jumps head foremost into a net placed within a few feet of the floor. Just before he reaches the net he turns and alights on his feet. There is nothing difficult about the feat, but if the man fails to make the necessary half revolution his body he would probably be killed.

—On the Connellsville branch of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, about 5 o'clock on Thursday morning, as the express train west was crossing the bridge over Mill Creek, one mile east of Connellsville station, the axle of the tender broke. The baggage car, passenger coach and sleeper were thrown from the track. Thirteen persons were injured, but no one killed.

—L. P. Hays, a young man residing in Donegal, Fayette county, recently made an envelope which dispenses with the use of a die to cancel postage stamps. The envelope is so constructed that the stamp is placed upon a slip attached to one end of the same, and the stamp is pasted to the square as a conductor punches a hole. Hays sold his patent a few days ago to a man named Benedict, of Michigan, for $25,000.

—The Catholic newspapers of Quebec say that a miracle was wrought in a church there. A woman who had been lame for years and had undergone surgical treatment, immediately after partaking of the sacrament, was cured of her lameness, and enabled to return home without her crutches. It is also said that a French Canadian who died years ago joined the Baptist church on witnessing this miracle, renounced the Catholic faith.

—A Richmond (Ky.) special says a few days since Jasper Maupin shot John Ramsey, of Kingston, Madison county, wounding him. Maupin was indicted. The trial was set for Thursday last, but the case was not reached. That evening the parties met on the streets of Richmond, each accompanied by friends, when firing began. Jasper Maupin, John Burnam, Chris. Bamond and Wm. A. Cornilison were killed. The survivors were arrested.

—There was on exhibition in a store on Dupont street, San Francisco, last week, a mammoth bunch of grapes from the great grape vine of Santa Barbara [illegible] from the monster sent to the Centennial. This cluster weighs 125 pounds, is 6 feet in circumference and 3 feet long. The vine from which this was cut is [illegible] years old, and produces annually 10,000 to 12,000 pounds of grapes. This is [illegible] the largest bunch of grapes ever grown.

—At last there has been an agreement between the managers of the Pittsburgh collieries and the miners whereby work is to be resumed at twelve and a half per cent. advance on July prices. This ought as well have been done months ago, as the miners held out for twenty-five per cent., while the managers of the mines refused any increase whatsoever. Both parties now see the propriety of compromise.

—In a speech before the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union at Richmond [illegible] Archbishop Gibbons called attention to the fact that Pius IX. has been the longest [illegible] of all the Presidents of the United States. He was seven years old when Washington died. He was a priest when Monroe was President. He was [illegible] when the second Adams occupied the White House. He was raised to the present position when Mr. Polk was at the head of this republic.

—Matteo Bazzo, a noted burglar, was arrested at Brockville, Ontario, [illegible] last week for a number of robberies committed in Michigan. Bazzo was arrested in Brockville several years ago for trying to open a safe, and served two years out of a three months for the offense. He was released only a few months ago. He is said to have been a member of the West Washington burglars who operated extensively in country towns in western Pennsylvania three or four years ago.

—The Henderson (Ky.) *Reporter* says that there is a white man in that county, a sober, sensible gentleman, too, and about his forty-second year, who has a good common education. He never wrote a letter in his life, never owned a postage stamp, and never received but one letter. He states that the letter received was never read by him, but was deposited in his pocket and packed around and about out, and he does not know till this day the name of the author.

—A dog in Sierk, France, [illegible]

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY, - - SEPT. 28, 1877.

hibition Reform Party Convention.

ordance with a resolution of the Executive Committee of the Temperance Prohibition Party of Cambria county, the Prohibition voters of said county will meet at the usual place of holding election on

Saturday, Oct. 6th, 1877,

between the hours of NINE Delegates from each district to represent them in County Convention, to be held at the Court House, Ebensburg, on

Monday, Oct. 8th, 1877, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a County Ticket and transacting such other business as may come before the convention.

BY THE COMMITTEE.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

In Our New Cloak and Silk Department

are found special attractions for the coming season. Elegant French pattern cloaks, shawls and circulars, fine India and camel's hair shawls in new and rich designs, the best goods brought to this market. Our stock is large and well adapted for the choice display of our elegant Fall novelties.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

If you wish to enjoy a good smoke try D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut.

Most judges of chewing tobacco pronounce Peerless Navy the best in the market.

An attempt, fortunately unsuccessful, was recently made to burn the Huntingdon court house.

Gov. John Porter is about to remove from Ebensburg to Pittsburg. May good health attend the new departure.

Before the Fall this. If the fall of our first frost had been like unto it the results would not have been so disastrous.

A good yield of red clover contains 250,000 seeds. If you don't believe it, buy, beg or borrow and count for yourself.

Seventy-two hundred bushels of potatoes are said to have been raised on the poor-house farm this year. A Lilly-put-(a)n pile that.

Margaret Beaujohn, formerly, we presume, of Johnstown, died at the county poor-house on Thursday of last week, aged 52 years.

Judge Lloyd expects to receive in course of a few days several hundred black bass for stocking purposes in some of the streams of this county Cambria.

An empty house was actually stolen in Altoona the other night, and now the *Tribune* is waiting for some thief to get away with a hot stove.

Mr. F. Prim, of Altoona, is said to have killed twenty squirrels in one day. The season was rather early, no doubt, and went to bed on that occasion.

The Altoona *Globe* of Wednesday says that yesterday (Tuesday) was close. Well, maybe it was, but it's not near so close as to-morrow.

A slight fracture of the right shoulder joint and a little five-year old son of the editor of this paper sustained the other day by falling from a chair.

Mr. A. M. Keim, of Loretto, has taken the agency and will attend to the patients of Dr. J. J. Oatman, who left for the Clarion oil regions yesterday morning.

The voters of this county can go West and vote if they wait until next November, but there is little probability that a majority of them will feel like taking the trip.

The Huntingdon *Local News* man says that rain in that county didn't fill well.—Maybe he hasn't tried it in the liquid state, and to be very filling as a beverage.

Mr. Mather James, of the *Herald*, with his wife and family, is at present on a visit to some of his parents in Morrow county, Ohio. May a pleasant time be his and theirs.

The Pittsburgh *Chronicle* says that the report of the late Bishop Domenec are mere inventions of the silly rumor that he has been appointed to the diocese of Vincennes, Indiana.

The Ebensburg Game and Fish Association propose to spend a couple of days next week after in a hunting expedition in the vicinity of Armagh, Indiana county.

Mary's a wise man, no doubt, has come in contact from all other nations of Europe, Germany belongs the honor of producing Weiser. Who says this is "not for us."

Dr. H. Himan, surgeon dentist of this place, will be in Loretto on Monday, Oct. 1st, at Chest Springs on the day following, but he is not at all particular about who knows it.

The Johnstown *Tribune* goes to a good deal of pains to tell its readers that eels are accidentally caught in the streams flowing east in Southern Cambria, but never in those flowing west.

A little girl named Bender, of Stanton's in Somerset county, was strangled to death last Tuesday afternoon of last week, by a piece of candy, which lodged in her throat the previous day.

Mother Shipton's prophecy will be fully over, baby governs. Yet there are those who will overcome the baby and the baby's cry, and that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup proves victorious by conquering the disease. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Read the "Combination Sale" announced in this issue of this paper. Any interest some of our readers may have in it. Read the advertisement and attend the sale if you find in the list anything you stand in need of.

Bishop Tuigg fails to see the Johnstown Tribune of Monday last it is possible he may never find out that he was in Carrolltown the day previous and celebrated Solemn High Mass there.

There were one hundred car loads of debris, no more or less, consisting principally of scrap iron, hauled from the ruins of the Pitt Works, etc., at Pittsburgh, and deposited in the scrap yard at Altoona.

Mr. John Ryan has selected Mr. H. A. Gardner, of this place, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the discharge of his late deputy, Harry. It is almost needless to say, will be an excellent, courteous and attentive officer.

The Wilkinsburg *Times* is responsible for the story, which is probably a joke, that Dr. Lydinger, well known to most of our readers and to many other readers of the FREEMAN, is going to Patrolia to locate.

Mr. T. W. Shoemaker, who was recently located in Iowa, is slowly wending his way eastward, as fully convinced as a severe case of ague can make him that the man who knows little about it who says the western country is "no great shakes."

Mr. E. R. Dunegan, of St. Augustine, will be seen by advertisement elsewhere, desirous to dispose of several valuable properties at a great sacrifice in price, and parties having money to invest could scarcely put it where it will do more good.

Our young friend Seward W. Jones, of Ebensburg, O., writes to say that the Elias Jones cavalcade, which left here a few days since en route for Iowa, arrived in that city on Monday last, in good order and condition, after a journey thirteen days on the road.

Rev. John Ward, the oldest surviving son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place, has been transferred from St. Patrick's church, Pittsburgh, to St. John's church, Altoona, where he is to assist Father John Walsh, the venerable and beloved pastor of said congregation.

A lovely landscape all dotted over with unsightly boulders is not more unpleasant to the sight than is a human face disfigured with boils, bumps and pimples, those prime evidences of impurity of the blood. Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla Mixture will remove all such disfigurements promptly.

The man with the performing bear was in town on Wednesday last and picked up a good number of nickels, albeit he seems to be making only a bear living at the business. Mr. Bruin is seemingly of the Cinnamon order, or may be of Russian extraction, though it must be admitted that the man had a pole cat (Polish) bear with him.

—Whatever may be said about the workingmen's ticket as a whole, it cannot be denied that there was Little Good in nominating a candidate for Poor House Director, and even the Good there was in it had so few votes that there was Little show for his nomination under any circumstances.

—Samuel Boyd, a resident of Wilkinsburg and a conductor on the Pa. R. R., attempted to get on a freight train at Derry station on Friday evening last, but missing his hold he fell backward on the opposite track, and before he could get out of the way another train ran over him and killed him instantly.

—A lad named Bryan, whose father met with a horrible death a few years ago by being caught in the belting at Bald Eagle tannery, Tyrone, jumped from a western bound freight train on which he had been riding near that place, on Thursday evening last, and was struck and instantly killed by an eastern freight train.

—A little eight-year old girl who had been taken from the Westmoreland county almshouse and adopted by a Mt. Pleasant family named Haverstick, who are said to have treated her cruelly, died very suddenly on Sunday night last under circumstances which have led to the belief that she was poisoned, and her stomach has been taken to Pittsburgh for analysis.

—We publish the proceedings of the workingmen's convention as sent us from Johnstown by one of the secretaries, and are therefore not responsible for the omission of the names of the delegates, which should by all means have found a place in the report, but which it was not possible for us to obtain through any other source than the one which failed to furnish them.

—David Huber, from Conemaugh township, incarcerated in our county jail on the charge of stealing chickens, was stricken by paralysis on Monday night last, which rendered him speechless, and for part of the time as rigid almost as a corpse, until yesterday morning, when he found utterance for a single word only, but since then has improved somewhat and is now in a fair way of recovery.

—A U. S. detective searched the premises in Philadelphia, recently occupied by Bishop Cozzins Ware, who was shot and killed at Tyrone on Saturday week, and not only found a complete set of counterfeiters' implements, but discovered a sectional jimmy and various other burglar tools. This would seem to indicate that the unfortunate man was in the burglary as well as in the bogus coin business.

—Put away that linen duster darling "hubby" used to wear, for soon he'll strike his winter ulster, which he bought with pride and care at Murphy's great Star Clothing Hall, where best of clothing, fine and neat, to fit and please both large and small, is sold at prices sure to meet the pile and purse of one and all who have the sense and cents to call—at No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

—"Kill me quick! I am too happy to live!" were the words uttered by a young lady in this place after returning from a shopping expedition to Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store, where she had "bought herself rich" from the large and elegant new stock of Fall goods recently received and opened at that popular and low-priced mercantile establishment, where none can fail to find exactly what they want and save money in buying it.

—Jacob and Barbara Mills, of Bedford county, who are now aged respectively ninety-one and eighty-one years, were married in 1814, and have lived together, in peace and contentment we hope, ever since. Mr. Mills is still able to attend to his own stock, consisting of four head of horses, ten head of cattle and twenty head of sheep, and also keeps up the fences on his farm and cuts and hauls all the wood used in his household.

—The Osceola *Reveille* simply lies—under a misapprehension of the facts when it says that the Cambria FREEMAN claims that oil has been discovered at Chest Springs and also at Gallitzin. The FREEMAN claimed nothing of the kind; it merely gave the rumor as it heard it, without vouching for the alleged facts. Still we are willing to cling to our lead mines, as the *Reveille* advises, if it will only tell us where to find the lead mines to cling to.

—Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Young-man-afraid-of-His-Horse, Spotted Tail, jr., Little Big Man, Black Coat, Sharp Nose, and several other "big Injins" of the Sioux and Arapahoe tribes, passed over the Pa. R. R., Sunday night, on their way to Washington City to consult with the "Great Father" on the subject of obtaining a reservation on Tongue river, Montana, in lieu of the Black Hills region, which they have lost by the encroachments of white men.

—A more quiet, peaceable and harmonious convention was never held than that of the workingmen on Monday last, and to their credit be it said, only one of the fifty-seven delegates present, so far as we noticed, showed any signs of inebriety during the sitting of the convention. Of him a worthy farmer of northern Cambria pungently remarked in our hearing that there was no doubt about his being a laboring man, as he was evidently laboring under the effects of rotgut whiskey.

—While P. F. Kirby, of Wilmore, was engaged a few mornings ago in breaking wood with an old mattock, the implement accidentally caught on a clothes-line, which caused it to fly back and strike Mr. K. on the temple, cutting an ugly gash near the right eye, from which it was feared for a time that death would result. A physician was speedily called who sewed up the wound and at latest accounts the injured man was but little the worse for his adventure.

—The golden ear peeps through the husk—the faded tassels dryly rustle; so, ho! boys, ho! from morn til dusk we'll at it then with shout and tussel; and when we're through we'll quickly start, with money earned by honest labor, to Godfrey Wolff's great clothing mart, where's suits enough for every neighbor who seeks to find where can be found the best of clothing, choice, complete, at prices low and texture sound, and in suits and styles all wants to meet. Next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—Mr. John Ermire, son of Mr. Peter Ermire, of Wilmore, this county, and telegraph operator at Derry station, was married by Rev. Father Walsh, at St. John's church, Altoona, on Tuesday morning last, to Miss Mary Moran, of Hollidaysburg. Miss Annie Carney, daughter of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Joseph Carney, of Altoona, and a cousin, we believe, of the happy young bride, and Mr. J. Wesley Yealey, of Derry, were the attendants on the interesting occasion. The newly wedded have our best wishes.

—E. W. Eisenbise, the passenger conductor of the Wilkinsburg *Times*, denies the story recently started that the news boys on the passenger trains are to be employed as front brakemen, the truth being, as Eisenbise affirms, that the news agents are not allowed to perform any of the front brakeman's duties, not in the least particular. Those are left for the lightly-worked, overpaid and pampered conductor. Nearly all of the boys in the employ of the Union News Co. worked for Riley & Sargent, and many of them are too small to perform even the lightest of a brakeman's duties.

—Revs. McGill and O'Donahue are the names of the Lazarist Fathers now giving a Mission at the Church of the Holy Name in this place. They are both zealous, earnest, pious and eloquent divines, and the great work they are accomplishing in bringing sinners to repentance cannot but redound to the honor and glory of God and we hope the salvation of many immortal souls. The exercises of the Mission consist of two Masses and instructions in the morning—one at half past five and the other at eight o'clock—and the recitation of the rosary, a sermon and the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the evening. The Mission commenced on Sunday morning last and will close at the same time on Sunday next.

—Dr. J. J. Oatman, of this place, has gone to Petersburg, Clarion county, but whether to permanently locate there or not depends upon circumstances. The Doctor is well known as one of our most successful and skillful practitioners, and it may be safely said that there is no man in northern Cambria whose absence will be more generally felt or more sincerely regretted. We congratulate the people of the oil regions on having secured so worthy a citizen, and hope, if he concludes to settle down in their midst, that he will, metaphorically speaking, "strike ile" with the same degree of success that he strikes disease when it comes under his medical care and treatment.

—Not less than six youthful disciples of Esculapius have gone from Cambria county during the present week to attend medical lectures in various cities. Two of these, Messrs. Buck and Flick, who are residents of Carrolltown, have gone to Philadelphia, Mr. John C. McDermitt, of Clearfield township, departed for Baltimore, and another young man from the same vicinity, whose name we did not learn, has gone to Cincinnati, while Mr. John Murphy, of Gallitzin, who has already attended a course of lectures in the latter city, is now in Chicago for a like purpose, and Mr. G. A. Zimmerman, of Johnstown, left for Philadelphia on Sunday evening last with a similar object in view.

—The Wilkinsburg *Times* says that a fiendish attempt to throw a train off the track was made on Friday morning. A rail had been taken up near the Greensburg water plug and placed across the track. It was intended to wreck the Pacific Express east, but the villains overreached themselves by putting the rail so far over as to strike the north track. Union line freight coming west struck the end of the loose rail, and stopping to ascertain the cause, discovered the trap. They sent a man forward to stop the Express, thereby averting a fearful accident. It is not within the mind of man to conceive a punishment severe enough for such fiends, who, for revenge or plunder, would do so devilish an act.

—An Allegheny township farmer whom we could name went into a six acre field the other day at about 6 o'clock in the morning with four horses and a plow, and notwithstanding he lost an hour or so at noon for dinner, came out at dusk the same evening after having accomplished the feat of plowing the entire six acres, which he did by alternating the horses, attaching one team to the plow when the other became tired, and so on. This is the biggest day's work we have heard of for a long time, but as our information comes from a strictly reliable source we have no reason to doubt the story. If there is any man in the county, or out of it for that matter, who can do more work in the same time, we will be glad to hear from him.

—About 1 o'clock on Monday morning last the extensive lager-beer brewery of Mr. Geo. J. Schwaderer, at Summittville, this county, was discovered to be on fire, and notwithstanding the efforts of the citizens, unaided of course by anything like a fire apparatus, the "true inwardness" of the structure was totally destroyed, and even the stone walls are said to have been so badly cracked by the intense heat that they will have to be taken down. The fire originated in the malt-drying room, in the upper story, and the only wonder is that Mr. S.'s dwelling house, which was in closed proximity to the brewery, did not meet with a like fate. The loss is said to be from $3,500 to $4,000, although we see it placed as high as $13,000 in the Johnstown and Altoona dailies. There was, we believe, no insurance on the property.

—A team of horses belonging to Mr. Wm. Tierney, of Cambria township, ran away from the residence of Mr. George Skettig, in the West Ward, on Friday evening last, and after dashing through the alley and across Centre street, near the residence of the late John E. Roberts, came in contact with the corner of a fence, which one of the animals succeeded in avoiding, but the other, having a strong penchant for jumping, attempted to leap the obstruction and would probably have succeeded had it not been for the harness, which brought her to bay on top of the fence with such force as to cause an upright board to penetrate her right side to a considerable depth and enter her kindneys, producing almost instant death. The animal was a rather valuable one, Mr. Tierney assuring us that a hundred dollars would not have tempted him to part with her.

—By a decree of our county court the elections for the new township of Dean will be held in what is known as the Richlands school house, in said township, and the following named gentlemen have been appointed to conduct the first election on the 6th of November next: Dennis Conley, Judge of Election; Adam Kopp and Joseph Trexler, Inspectors. By a similer decree the elections in Cambria borough, recently divided into two wards, will be held in the public school house and borough lock-up respectively, and it is further ordered that the gentlemen named below shall perform the duties at the next general election pertaining to their several appointments: First ward—Michael Sweeny, Judge of Election; Patrick Markey and Henry Gose, Inspectors; Edward Howe, Assessor; Wm. M. Dodson, Constable. Second ward—Michael Conway, Judge of Election; John A. Pfarr and Wm. Murray, sr., Inspectors; George Smith, Assessor; John Lysett, Constable.

TWO ORATORICAL EFFORTS KERR TAILED.—John Conrad, a delegate from Loretto to the workingmen's convention, was not prepared for the emergency he was unexpectedly required to meet. He had nominated Ellis G. Kerr, of this place, for District Attorney, and little dreamed in his simplicity that in less than five minutes he would be called on to pronounce a eulogy upon that gentleman. But so it happened. A delegate, named Strayer, from the south of the county, who was determined not to be led *astray* about so important a matter, and who seemed to be entirely unacquainted with Mr. Kerr's antecedents, expressed a desire to know something about him before the balloting would commence. Here was Conrad's great opportunity to achieve distinction, but he was taken so completely by surprise that he *wilted* like a frosted tomato plant beneath the rays of a morning sun, and like a bound boy at a husking hadn't a word to say. Something, however, had to be done and that quickly, so he whispered sof ly into the ear of his young friend, Wm. McElhenny, one of the delegates from Allegheny township, to take the job off his hands. McElhenny consented, but when he arose and looked around at the imposing assemblage of his fellow workingmen whose eyes were intently fixed upon him, his innate modesty overcame him and he too proved unequal to the occasion. As a speaker he was not a success, and all that the inquisitive Strayer, or any other delegate heard of what he attempted to say, was that Mr. Kerr was a citizen of Ebensburg, which may have been the reason why his District Attorney goose was so effectually cooked. If it had only *occurred* to the bashful and retiring McElhenny to call upon his colleague, Anselm J. Bradley, who is a well known politician, fluent of speech and commanding presence, and who was primed for the occasion, to say what he had left unsaid, although a different result might not have taken place, the probability is that the nomination would not have been so Eas(i)ly made. It was a sadly managed piece of business all around, but we hope the young orator will have more *Kerr*-age to face the music next time.

THE BAROSMA is perfectly harmless in its effects, working a cure by gently stimulating the liver to excrete from the blood all particles of matter that are poisonous to it, the stomach, heart, kidneys and other organs of the body. When the liver is torpid or inactive, the whole system must suffer, undergoing a process of slow poisoning; the stomach is filled with carbonic acid gas, inflaming the mucous membrane, or coating of the stomach. The Barosma neutralizes the acid, taking it up and carrying it off without further injury to the system. It is pleasant to the taste. Most people take it in its full strength from the bottle; a few mix it with a little water, which may be done if thought best.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Silk Department.

Our silk trade has been largely increased by our efforts in carefully selecting none but makes of *known reputation*, and shades the most perfect and reliable. We are now prepared to show in our new silk room silks far surpassing our efforts in the past. Our black silks are of rich and elegant finish, perfect in texture, and warranted not to cut or break. All desirable shades in late importations will be found in our department.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—The Chewing Tobaccos made by W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, are "holding the fort."

THE WORKINGMEN TO THE FRONT.—The workingmen's county convention met at the Court House in this place on Monday last, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and was called to order by the chairman of the Executive Committee, Mr. Jacob Trefiz, of Johnstown. On motion, a committee was appointed to effect a permanent organization and also to arrange the order of business. The committee retired and after a brief consultation returned and announced the selection of Mr. Henry Ely, of Jackson township, chairman, and Emery West, of Johnstown, and Solomon Strayer, of Jackson township, as Secretaries, and also presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

First, That in consequence of the neglect of the interests of the laboring classes by the two great political parties of the country, we, the workingmen of Cambria county, feel compelled by a sense of duty and a due regard for the welfare of ourselves and families, to organize for the advancement of the interests of labor; and we call upon workingmen everywhere to forsake their former political allegiances and join with us for this purpose.

Second, Past experience has taught us that there is no reliance to be placed in the expressions of sympathy for the laboring classes, contained in the recently-adopted platform of either the Democratic or Republican party.

Third, That while the genius of our free institutions is opposed to the existence of aristocratic orders on our soil, we recognize with alarm the fact that the tendencies of the efforts put forth by capitalists in the passage of laws for their exclusive advantage, and in combinations opposed to the interests of the workingmen, are toward the establishment of an aristocracy worse than any known in Europe, because based solely on money, and tending to crush the laboring man to a condition of serfdom.

Fourth, As heretofore, both political parties have been controlled by the rich, and legislation, both State and national, has been in the interests of wealthy men and corporations, to the neglect and detriment of the interests of the laboring classes. We now demand that equal rights shall be regarded, and our interests considered in the legislation of the country, believing, as we do, that there can be no real and permanent prosperity in a country where the rights and interests of one class of citizens are made subservient to those of another.

Fifth, That the object of our organization is to advocate all such sound political principles as will, if carried into practical effect in legislation and in the administration of the law, promote and protect the interests of the laboring classes.

Sixth, That we deprecate violence, disobedience of law, and resistance to the constituted authorities in every form; and we pledge ourselves, both as individuals and members of the Workingmen's party, to obey the laws, even those made in the interest of capitalists, and intended to discriminate against us, until legally repealed.

Seventh, That we pledge our undivided support to the ticket this day nominated, and will use all honorable means to secure its election.

The above resolutions were unanimously adopted and the action of the committee approved. The convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate

FOR PROTHONOTARY,

whereupon Messrs. Nathan'l Horne, John T. Cooney, Geo. Baldwin, Emery West, Moses B. Miller, and Solomon Strayer were named for that office, the understanding being that the candidate receiving the smallest number of votes should be withdrawn before the next ballot was proceeded with.

First Ballot—Horne, 10; Cooney, 12; Baldwin, 7; West, 17; Miller, 7; Strayer, 1.

Second Ballot—Horne, 9; Cooney, 14; Baldwin, 8; West, 20; Miller, 6.

Third Ballot—Horne, 11; Cooney, 10; Baldwin, 3; West, 33.

On motion, the nomination of Emery West was made unanimous.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

the names of Jas. C. Easly, of Carrolltown, and E. G. Kerr, of Ebensburg, were presented, and on the first and only ballot Easly received 47 and Kerr 10 votes. On motion, Mr. Easly's nomination was made unanimous.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,

the names of P. J. Little, John J. Good, and E. P. Baker were offered for the consideration of the convention.

First Ballot—Little, 23; Good, 19; Baker, 15.

Second Ballot—Little, 40; Good, 17.

Mr. Little was thereupon declared the nominee for Poor House Director, and his nomination was made unanimous.

FOR CORONER,

Sam'l Miller, Jere. Heiple, and Levi Wissinger were named.

First Ballot—Miller, 13; Heiple, 24; Wissinger, 12.

Second Ballot—Miller, 19; Heiple, 34.

Mr. Heiple was declared the nominee for Coroner and the same compliment of unanimity was accorded him as had been paid to the other candidates chosen.

The convention then proceeded to select a County Committee, with the following result, several of the districts being as yet unrepresented:

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

John Stull, Adams township; Wm. Miller, Allegheny township; John S. Lomeraux, Blacklick township; Stephen Shink, 1st ward, and Michael Conway, 2d ward, Cambria borough; Samuel Dunfee, 1st ward, and Wm. Cuthbert, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough; Yodoc Kohler, Conemaugh township; John T. Coney, East Conemaugh; Lewis Rodgers, East ward, Ebensburg; Henry Elig, Jackson township; John Robert's, Franklin borough; John Seigh, 1st ward, Wm. Hopkins, 2d ward, Louis Leitenberger, 3d ward, David Miller, 4th ward, Peter Litzel, 5th ward, and Geo. Reinbolt, 6th ward, Johnstown; A. J. Christy, Loretto borough; James Murphy, 1st ward, and Charles Boyle, 2d ward, Millville borough; Michael McGee, Prospect borough; Lewis W. Buck, Stonycreek township; David Coughlin, Jr., Taylor township; David Tobin, Tunnelhill borough; Jacob Speeden, Woodvale borough; Sam'l Arentrue, Lower Yoder township.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD for October opens with a very striking article on "The Outlook in Italy." The "outlook" regards as much the Italian people as the Catholic Church. The writer is bold and searching in his inquiries, and his examination of the causes that led up to the present condition of the church in the land that of all lands was looked upon as its home, to the actual position of the Holy Father in his own city and territory, and to the conspiracy that brought on the crisis now existing in Italy, gives much matter for earnest and sober reflection. There is much, too, that is interesting in the writer's speculations on the future of the races and the influence exercised on them by the Catholic Church. The power of the church to respond to every right aspiration of the human heart, to the yearnings of peoples, to their longings for liberty and unity and light, is dwelt upon with great force and presented with passionate earnestness. There are two other strong articles in the number, one on "Criminals and their Treatment," a most useful and instructive paper; the other exposing the sham and rottenness of our Indian policy as inaugurated by President Grant and carried out by the various sects. It is doleful reading for patriotic Americans, but none the less wholesome on that account. A very good and timely paper, too, is the short one on the present financial crisis all over the world. Of the other articles "Roc Amadour" gives us another of those sweet pictures of travel, wherein the new and the old are so happily interwoven, that have attracted all readers of THE CATHOLIC WORLD. A short paper on "Religion in Jamaica" is lively. "St. Hedwige" tells the story of a Catholic queen and saint of the thirteenth century. Poetry is well represented by "A Mountain Friend," and "The Bells," and fiction by "A Silent Courtship" and "Marguerite." The literary criticisms are fuller than usual and characteristic of THE CATHOLIC WORLD.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 40,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the GERMAN SYRUP cannot be too widely known. Ask your Druggist about it. Sample Bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore.

—Where can we find a good No. 1 Long Cut? Ask for W. & D. Rinehart's and you will find it.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Sept. 25th, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN:—Philip Miller, constable of Chest township, has made some additional discoveries of the thieving operations of Wilson and Asheraft, the two men charged with stealing belting from Mr. John Lantzy. On Monday last he went to the residence of Wilson and made an additional search, which resulted in finding a portion of the mill belting, butcher knives, cant hooks marked J. J., and grabs marked W. L. R.; and in a field a short distance from the house he unearthed a large crock containing butter, nicely covered up with weeds, and on a closer search came upon a hollow log completely filled with chicken feathers in quantity sufficient to fill a good sized feather tick. The citizens of Susquehanna and Chest townships have been annoyed for some time past by these midnight marauders engaged in robbing spring houses and chicken coops. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Mr. Miller for his success in ferreting out this den of thieves. There are other parties implicated who will be brought to justice when the proper time arrives.

Our enterprising neighbor, John Lantzy, esq., has got his log job under full headway, having completed all the buildings necessary for a camp, which is large and well adapted for winter operations. He has already employed some twenty-five hands all of whom are stout, moral and temperate young men, which is rarely the case in lumber camps. Mr. L. has also supplied his larder with the best the market affords, and having secured the services of Jackson Tooly as chief cook, his table will doubtless be fit for a prince to dine at. His bedding and other arrangements are equally admirable. Wm. Lantzy will boss the job in the absence of his father, and our jovial friend, Phil. Miller, will take charge of the blacksmithing department. We are informed that a crew of eight cut in five days seven hundred and sixty logs. This is considered by old lumbermen mighty rapid work.

We frequently notice in your spicy locals some reference to large yields of wheat, corn, etc. Now we do not wish to brag of Chest township's large crops, but we can produce a female chicken that will lay more eggs in one day than any fowl of its species in the county. Here is the "ower true tale": Messrs. Adam Leiden and Conrad Yeager, whose veracity are not to be questioned, as they stand high in the estimation of their fellow citizens, both say that they were present and in close proximity to the hen when she laid five eggs in one day—laying two at 9 o'clock in the morning, two at 2 o'clock, p. m., and one at 11 o'clock at night. This looks a little fishy, I admit, but when we take into consideration the high *moral* standing of these gentleman, we are inclined to believe she is an extraordinary Brahmah hen. We can now boast of having the most prolific chickens, the largest crops, the fastest horses, the truest democrats that ever handled a ballot, and, above all, the prettiest looking ladies in the county, Ebensburg not excepted.

It would seem that the thieving business is not confined to Susquehanna township alone. Our young friend, Conrad Yeager, who has been doing a good business as a huckster between this place and Altoona, had purchased the necessary supplies for his usual trip and had placed them in his spring house for the purpose of loading in the morning. Morning arrived and Conrad found himself minus of forty-five dozen eggs, thirty pounds of butter, and various other articles of merchandise.

CHEST OR CHANGE.

CARROLLTOWN, Sept. 26th, 1877,

DEAR FREEMAN—Our village was honored on Thursday last by a visit from Bishop Tuigg. Although we had rather short notice of his coming, the good people of St. Benedict's congregation were determined to testify their veneration and respect for him as man and a prelate, and did so in unmistakable terms. At about the time the good Bishop was expected to reach the village a long procession of young girls neatly arrayed in white dresses, a corresponding number of boys, and some two hundred more on horseback, all preceded by the silver cornet band, went to meet and extend to him in the name of the faithful in this vicinity a hearty welcome. Once arrived at the church, the Bishop, in a touching and eloquent manner, expressed his feelings of gratitude and gave those present his episcopal benediction, which was followed by the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. On the following morning, after celebrating Mass and receiving three novices into the Sisterhood of St. Benedict, the Rt. Rev. Bishop whose first episcopal visit to Carrolltown will long be bore in memory by our people, took his departure.

Again it became my duty to notice the fact that we have burglars and thieves in out midst —On Sunday night the post-office and store room of Mr. Henry Blum, brewer, was opened by some persons and entrance effected into the building. Fortunately, however, some one moving about the premesis, or, as it is thought, one of the young employes returning home from a courting expedition, frightened the would-be burglars, who departed suddenly, leaving behind them the brace, bit and chisel with which they had found an entrance. Mr. Blum says that he had left considerable money in the till, and to secure that and that only is thought to have been the object of the midnight marauders, as they did not disturb any other premises. Better implements to Agents, always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever*. We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for 25 cts. *Specimen copy of paper free.* **Send for one before subscribing for any other.** Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of equal size, which we have secured for this purpose.

Paper without picture, One Dollar.

THE STAR,
230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

A CARD.—TO THE VOTERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In accordance with the wishes of many friends, I hereby announce myself as an Independent Candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and pledge myself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity. NATHANIEL HORNE.

Johnstown, July 25, 1877.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhœa, disease of the kidneys and all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines, such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation, when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, head, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. Price $1 per bottle. Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist palm off some other preparation of iron he may say is as good, but ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Take no other. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is not sold in bulk—only in $1 bottles. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 229 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They preserve and beautify the Hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliance and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and, as a hair dressing, they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, itching, eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral Soap restore Hair to its natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 229 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [8-10.-3m.]

WANTED.—A young lady spending the winter South desires a few intelligent gentlemen correspondents. Address CONSTANCE CLAREMONT,
Sept. 28, 18.7.-6t.* Memphis, Tenn.

SETTLE UP.—The books of Dr. J. J. Oatman are in my hands for settlement. Parties knowing themselves indebted to him will please call and settle the same with me either by cash or note. GEO. W OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Sept. 27, 1877.-3t.*

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WANTED in every town and city, to procure subscribers for the "WORKING CHURCH." The Premium Steel Engraving, 2 ft. by 2 ft. 6 in., "The Finding of the Savior in the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for only $1.25 per year. This picture is universally admired and should be in every household. Extra large cash commissions paid to Agents. Write for terms and Agent's outfit.

Working Church Pub. Co.,
[8-28.-3m.] 740 Warren St., New York.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—BURNS & SMUCKER vs. A. J. CHRISTY.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county; No. 64, June Term, 1877. Fi. Fa.

And now, Sept. 10, 18.7, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, esqs., the Court appoint John G. Lake an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the personal property of A. J. Christy on Fi. Fas. Nos. 64, 168, 173 and 177, June Term, 1877.

By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Thursday, the 18th day of October next,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

Sept. 28, 1877.-3t.* J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

COMBINATION SALE.

THE undersigned, as Assignee of B. F. BELL, will offer for sale at public outcry, at Bell's Mills, Blair county, Pa.,

On THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877,

by order of the Court, all the real estate of said B. F. BELL remaining over from sale of September, to wit: **Three Farms, 15 Tracts of Mountain Land,** situated in Blair and Cambria counties, and **several Lots and Pieces of Land,** all of which are more or less described in Catalogue of September sale, which will be sent to any party by addressing W. P. WALKER, Esq., at Bell's Mills Antis town P. O.

Also, at the same time and place, a large lot of personal property, some of which belongs to said estate and the balance to other parties, to wit: 1 Steam Saw Mill, a lot of Lumber and Saw Logs, Hay by the ton, Corn on the ears, Potatoes by the bushel; Horses, Cows, Family Carriage, Wagons, Sleds, Harness, Plows, Harrows and farming implements of every description; all kinds of Tools, together with a large quantity of House Furniture and Goods.

The sale of personal property will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and of the real estate at 2 P. M. Terms made known previous to each sale.

A. K. BELL, Assignee, &c.

Sept. 28, 1877.-3t.

REAL ESTATE CHEAP

AND ON EASY PAYMENTS.

THE undersigned offers for sale at low prices and on reasonable payments the following described Real Estate, to wit:

No. 1--A LOT OF GROUND

in West ward, Ebensburg borough, fronting 28 ft. on High street and extending back 264 ft. to Lloyd street, having thereon erected a two story frame **Store and

PIGS AND THEIR TRIALS.

A learned jurisconsult, M. Berriat St. Prix, examining the archives of the old French criminal courts, found more than sixty accounts of trials in which swine or other animals were placed at the bar—as we should call it—as criminals, or offenders accused of crime. These occurred at various dates, from the twelfth century down far into the seventeenth—the later centuries of the middle ages and the earlier of the modern. The church had been accustomed to pronounce anathemas, on some occasions, against certain noxious vermin, such as field mice, May bugs, caterpillars, snails and others hurtful to the farms and gardens. But the criminal trial of animals was a different thing altogether. The instances ferreted out by M. Berriat St Prix related mostly to offenders of the porcine genus, but some applied to bulls or cows and other animals One of the trials took place in the year 1266. The officer of justice of the Monastery of Sainte Genevieve brought to trial a hog that had killed and partly devoured a poor little infant at Fountenay aux Roses near Paris. The culprit, found guilty, was sentenced to the punishment of being roasted to death—an example of roast pork which will probably be rather new to most English readers. Again, in the year 1386, a magistrate of Falaise, in Normandy, after a formal examination into the facts, condemned a sow to be mutilated in the leg and the head, and then to be hanged, for having killed and partly devoured an infant. Of course the prisoner at the bar was neither asked nor expected to give evidence in her own defense. The executioner was furnished with new gloves on the occasion. Again, the judicial officer of the Abbe of Beaupre, near Beauvais, instituted a formal inquiry into a charge brought against a bull of having viciously killed a maiden thirteen years of age in the Seigneurie of Cantry, a dependency of the abbey. The facts were investigated, the animal found guilty, sentence passed and the bull put to death by hanging. So far as appears, the four-footed beasts condemned after these curious trials were not put out of the world in the usual way; they suffered the more ignominious death of felons. Just before the close of the fifteenth century, in the time of our Henry VII., a zoological trial—if the term may be used—was held concerning which M. Berriat St. Prix gives us some of the technical records of procedure. It was held before the bailli or judicial officer of the Abbey of Josaphat, near Chartres: "Monday, April 17, 1499, an inquiry was held before us, at the request of the procureur of Messieurs the Monks of the Abbey of Josaphat, against Jehan Delalande and his wife, prisoners in the jail of this abbey, by reason of the untimely death of a child, named Gilon, about a year and a half old, which child had been duly nursed and nourished by its mother. The child was murdered by a pig, about the age of three months, belonging to the said Delalande and his wife. Considering the charge brought and the evidence taken, we have condemned and do here by condemn the said pig, for the reason and facts established, to be hanged and executed by our executioner, in the jurisdiction of Messieurs our Superiors, and by virtue of our definite and lawful power. Given under the countersign of said baillage, the year and day above named.—Signed, C. Brisег." There is no statement that Delalande and his wife bore any part of the punishment inflicted on their porcine property.—*All the Year Round.*

THE LARGEST PARROT.—A bird, which stands absolutely alone, without a relation in the world, is the kakopo, or ground parrot, the largest of all the parrot tribe, being upward of two feet in length. It has much of the owl in its appearance and habits. The small face is very owl like, and it is the only parrot which, like the owls, has a facial disk of feathers. It is strictly nocturnal in its habits, and its beautifully-mottled green plumage so perfectly harmonizes with the green mosses on which it feeds that if it should be accidentally surprised outside the hollow trees or burrows, in which during the day it secretes itself, it is impossible to detect it. A colonist told me that on one occasion, in the early morning, he heard the note of the kakopo, and marked the spot. He carefully quartered the ground with his eyes for he was certain the bird could not have escaped from the little plot of moss. He stood watching for half an hour, but could not detect it, until at length it incautiously winked its eye, and he found the bird had been all the while within two yards of his feet. Even then, he said, had he taken his eyes off for a moment, he should have lost trace of it. The kakopo, like many other birds of New-Zealand, has no power of flight; but, unlike other flightless birds, has fully-developed and well formed wings, with good pinion feathers. Why should it have wings which it cannot use? On examining the muscles it has been found that, though fully developed, they are mere masses of fat, without any strength or power. Here we have a clear instance of long-continued disuses of an unnecessary organ ending in inability to use it. The mosses cover the ground, and the roots or trunks of prostrate trees require to be sought for on foot; and to a night-feeding bird in a country where there are no beasts of prey, flight was a superfluous exertion. Anatomically there is no reason why the kakopo should not be as good a flyer as any other parrot.—*Good Words.*

WASH matting with warm salt water—one pint of salt to two thirds of a pail of water, and dry with a soft cloth.

For NINETY DAYS FROM DATE
Elegant Table Silverware

Can be secured by all on compliance with the following conditions: The National Silver Plating Company, 704 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, manufacturers of Pure Coin Standard Silver-Plated Ware, will send to any one who receives this notice, a Set of Double Extra-Plated Silver Spoons, and engrave on each spoon any desired initial. You are required to cut out the following Silverware Coupon and send it to the above Company, with your name and address, and also to enclose with it 75 cents to pay all charges, including cost of engraving initials, packing, boxing, and express charges. The Spoons will be sent by express (or mail, if you have no express office), and delivered in your hands without further cost. These Spoons are guaranteed to be of the best material, and equal to the best Silver-Plated Ware made, as the following letter from the Company will testify:

OFFICE OF NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To whom it may Concern.—The Spoons sent out under this arrangement we guarantee are of best quality, first heavily plated with pure nickel (the hardest white metal known), and a double-extra plate of pure Coin-Standard Silver added on top of the nickel, thus rendering them the very best Silver-Plated Ware manufactured. We will honor no order which does not contain the Silverware Coupon, and we will not honor the Coupon after ninety days from the date of this paper.

[Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

SILVERWARE COUPON.

On receipt of this Coupon, together with 75 cents to cover all charges, including express or mailing, engraving and boxing, we hereby agree to send to any address a set of our pure Coin-Standard double extra plated

SILVER SPOONS,

and on each Spoon engrave any desired initial. All charges are to be prepaid by the 75 cents sent us, and the Spoons will be delivered at destination free of any other charge.

Good for ninety days from date of this paper, after which this Coupon is null and void. [Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Should it be desired, any one of the following articles will be sent in lieu of the Spoons on payment of the following charges: Six solid steel knives, blade and handle one solid piece, best steel, double nickel and silver plated, $2; six forks, double nickel and silver plated, 95 cts. If all these goods are desired, enclose the total charges, which will be 75 cts. for spoons, $2 for knives, and 95 cts. for forks—total, $3.70—thus securing for $3.70 what would cost you much more in any other way. Remember that each article, except knives, will be engraved with any initial desired without extra cost.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

This liberal offer holds good for only ninety days from date, therefore it is to the interest of all who can secure its benefits to see to it that they are not debarred by reason of the time specified. All letters ordering Silverware should be addressed direct to the

NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
No. 704 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW FALL GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!
AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.
BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law,
529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of War Claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $200 PER MONTH
—A New, Clear and Concise—
UNIVERSAL HISTORY

Commencing with the earliest periods and closing March, 1877. 3 volumes of the World's and Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages, and Modern, including history of *Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of President Hayes, and Turkish Difficulties.* A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other—Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms, circulars free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. [5-29, 26t.]

Duff's College

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.

For circulars address

P. DUFF & SONS,
Sept. 7, 1877.-tf. Pittsburgh, Pa.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. ALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. [3-9-1y.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. ALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

Great Reduction
IN TEETH!
A FULL SET FOR $6.00
—AT—
Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,
278 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-3½m.

A LECTURE
To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually prevented without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [4-18.-1y.]

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburg, Pa. The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on bottom of wrapper.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

BIG BEN.

THE GREAT CLOCK OF THE BRITISH HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

The clock at the Houses of Parliament has been stopped, and "Big Ben" will not be heard again until about the 15th of September. He sounded his last note at 9 o'clock, but the clock was not stopped until 12 o'clock, and the fourteen-feet minute hand records that time. Only once before have the hands been stopped; this happened through a heavy fall of snow. Though all kinds of rumors have been circulated in reference to the stoppage of the clock, the cause is very simple. It is in order to allow the workmen to erect a scaffold in the clock room for the purpose of repainting and decorating, and while the repairs are going on the works of the clock will be cleaned.

In a recent lecture on the peculiarities of the Westminster great clock, it was said that the dial of the clock is 22 feet in diameter, and the area exactly 400 square feet, and the fall of the weight 175 feet. There are five bells for chiming, and the respective weights of the four smaller bells are four tons, 36 hundred weight, 30 hundred weight, and 20 hundred weight. The weight of the hammer is 4 hundred weight. It ought to be 8 hundred weight, and until the bell cracked the hammer which was in use did weigh 8 hundred weight. The winding up of the going part takes ten minutes, but the winding up of the striking parts—the quarter part and the hour part—takes five hours each, and this has to be done twice a week. The error of the clock amounts to only one second for eighty-three days. The weight of the pendulum is 680 pounds, and it can be accelerated a second a day by putting on an ounce weight. The figures on the enamel transparent dial are two feet in length.

Just above the clockroom is the bell tower, now undergoing repairs. In the centre hangs Big Ben surrounded by the four smaller bells already spoken of. The bell is beautifully chased, and bears an inscription around the lower rim: "This bell, weighing 13 tons, 11 hundred weight, 15 pounds was cast by George Mears, of Whitechapel, for the clock of the Houses of Parliament, under the direction of Edmund Becket Denison, Q. C., in the twenty-first year of the reign of Queen Victoria, and in the year of our Lord 1855."

The fracture in the bell so much talked about is situated near the rim, and facing St. Thomas's Hospital. It extends 18 inches upward. A few years ago a piece of metal, measuring in length 3½ inches and 5 inches in depth was cut away to prevent vibration. The bell's circumference is exactly 27 feet, and its height 6 feet 6 inches.—*London Times.*

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER.—The October number of Ballou's Magazine, a delightful companion for leisure moments, is before us, and an examination of its pages shows us that it is just what the public need and should have, as it does not contain an article that is not full of interest to all classes. There is nothing dull in this number. Earl Marble furnishes an illustrated poem; the author of "The Slaver's Adventures" gives us a spirited sketch called "An Unexpected Attack," the scene of which is laid in Zanzibar; Miss Mary Helen Boodey contributes a graceful little poem, and then there are quite a number of love stories and adventures which go to make the magazine the best of the kind in the country. The following list of contents will tell the whole story: "Durham Cathedral;" "The Duchess of Marlborough;" "An Unexpected Attack;" "Trop;" "Muster-Time;" "Victor St. Bride;" "Florette;" "Lady Meredith's Companions;" "Zedekiah's Sweetheart;" "With Death;" "Through the Straits of Magellan;" "Far Distance;" "Maria Theresa, the Empress Queen;" "L'Amitie est l'Amour sans les Ailles;" "A Pair of Brogans;" "Heir and Heiress;" "Lay on Plustost Rondeau;" "The Diamond of Joseph Hierson;" "The Worlds in the Sky;" "The Elopement;" "Our Young People's Story-Teller—"The Child of the Wilderness—A True Story of Early Life in the Northwest;" "Jack's Trials;" "Playing for 'Keeps';" "Ruthven's Puzzle Page;" "The Housekeeper;" "Curious Matters;" "Things Pleasant and Otherwise;" "Our Picture Gallery—(Humorous Illustrations.") Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, at $1.50 per year, postpaid, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country.

IMPORTANT TO TOBACCO DEALERS.—Many grocerymen and other dealers in tobacco are in the habit of cutting plugs of tobacco up into small pieces and retailing them from cases or jars, which is a technical violation of the Internal Revenue laws. The law allows retail dealers to sell only from packages properly stamped. Tobacco can only be retailed from stamped packages, and to sell it otherwise than from the original stamped packages renders the tobacco liable to seizure. Peremptory orders are issued to Revenue Agents and Deputy Collectors of Internal Revenue to seize all tobacco not found in stamped packages. Penalties are inflicted for not destroying stamps on cigar boxes and tobacco packages as soon as emptied. If all engaged in the sale of tobacco and cigars read this and comply with the requirements, they may save trouble and money.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876.-1y.*

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre Street, three doors from High street. [8-27'76.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,
AND
WATER, STEAM,
AND GAS
FITTERS!
Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands, Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 in inches in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no excuse for the manufacture of woolgent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....B. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12 —tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-28, '76.-tf.]

GREAT
REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,
—FOR—
CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Sewing Machines**, which I will sell at from $26 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains
BY BUYING A
Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!
120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, &c., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES.—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. R. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Banmer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

CARL RIVINIUS,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 18,6.-1y.

ROOFING PAINT.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION PAINT (mixed ready for use) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything exposed to the weather. TRY IT. Price, $4 a case, containing three two-gallon cans. Local agents wanted.

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,
[8-31.] 49 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

DR A. M. KEIM,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

☞ Office opposite A. J. Christy's Drug Store. Night calls can be made at the office. [5-4.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

THE REASON WHY.

Why is a chief magistrate called a mayor? Because of its origin from Teutonic Meyer, a lover of might.

Why is the game of whist so called? Because it requires strict silence; thus Whist! that is, be silent.

Why is an embalmed body called a mummy? Because of its origin from the Egyptian word, *mumi*, wax, which is used in embalming, originated in vanity amongst the Egyptians of being considered immortal.

Why are the edicts of the Pope called bulls? Because the seals appended to them were formerly of gold bullions. The bull of Pope Clement VII., conferring the title of Defender of the Faith on Henry VIII., had such a seal of gold affixed to it.

Why is Potash so called? Because it was formerly procured by lixiviating vegetables in large pots. Potash is now prepared in large quantities in wine countries, by the incineration of wine-lees and must.

Why is soda so called? Because it is procured by burning the plant *Salsola Soda*, which grows on the Spanish coast.

Why do the properties of soda and potash differ in soap making? Because with soda, oil forms a hard soap, with potash, a soft one.

Why do pearlash and water remove grease spots? Because the pearlash unites chemically with the grease, forming a species of soap, which easily washes out.

Why is common yellow earthenware called "delf"? Because it was originally manufactured at the town of Delft in Holland.

Why is a conceited person called a coxcomb? Because of his resemblance to the fool in the early days who was dressed in motly cloth and wore a cap surmounted with a neck and head of a cock or sometimes only the crest or comb.

Why is the X used as a mark? Because Withered, King of Kent 805, adopted the sign of the cross for a mark to his grants, he being incapable of writing his name. The majority of the barons who signed the Magna Charta made their marks, being ignorant of the science of writing.

Why are certain animals called ruminating? Because they first perfectly chew and swallow their food, and subsequently return it through the osephagus or gullet, in small quantities at a time, to the mouth, there to be thoroughly masticated, and then swallowed a second time.

Why do certain animals see in the dark? Because their eyes are composed of a large size to admit a greater number of rays, and that part which is called the choroides reflects instead of absorbs the light.

Why do cats see in the dark? Because the external rays of light, by which there is some in most even places, after being concentrated by those parts which are called the cornea and crystalline lens, are reflected in a brilliant concave mirror at the bottom of the eye called the tapetum. By the construction therefore, of the eye of the cat tribe enables them to collect in one focus whatever light may be found, as we know when we have gone into a cellar, where the darkness at first appears impenetrable, but where, even with our differently constructed organs of vision, we soon distinguish objects without difficulty.

Why does the trunk of the elephant seize upon large and small objects with equal certainty? Because the muscles of the trunk, which are nearly 40,000, have the power of distinct motion.

Why are birds called oviparous? Because they produce their young from the egg; *ovum* an egg, and *pario* I bring forth

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.—A gentleman of Suffolk, being on an excursion with his friend, and having a Newfoundland dog of the party, he soon became the subject of conversation; when the master after a warm eulogium upon his perfections, assured his companion that he would, upon receiving the order, return and fetch any article he should leave behind, from any distance. To confirm this assertion, a sixpenny shilling was put under a large square stone by the side of the road—the dog first shown to the dog. The gentlemen then rode for three miles, when the dog received his signal from his master to return for the shilling he had seen put under the stone. The dog turned back, the gentlemen rode on and reached home; but, to their surprise and disappointment, the little faithful messenger did not return during the day. It afterward appeared that he had gone to the place where the shilling was deposited, but finding the stone being too large for his strength to remove, he had stayed howling at the place, till two horsemen, passing by, and attracted by his seeming distress, stopped to look at him. One of them alighting, removed the stone, and seeing the shilling put it into his pocket, not at the time perceiving it to be the object of the dog's search. The dog followed them home for twenty miles, remained undisturbed in the room where they supped, followed the chambermaid into the bedchamber, and secreted himself under one of the beds. The possessor of the shilling hung his trousers upon a chair by the bedside; but when the family were both asleep the dog took them in his mouth, and leaping out of the window, which was left open on account of the sultry heat, reached the house of his master at four o'clock in the morning with the prize he had made free with; in the pockets of which were found a watch and money, which were returned upon being advertised, when the whole mystery was completely unraveled, to the admiration of all the parties.

RUB your kitchen table with a cut tomato to remove the grease